NAPANEE BEAVER.

WM. TEMPLETON, Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XXVIII, No. 7 Circulation over 3000. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1897 $1.00 a Year, Strictly in Advance.

THE

RATHBUN CO'Y,

CENTRE STREET, NAPANEE.

LUMBER, WOOD AND COAL

Building Material of every description, Cement, Drain Tile, Pressed Brick, Apple Barrels, etc

WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND-hand Safe, about 10x17 inside. State lowest cash price and give full inside description; also outside measurement, probable weight, key or combination and make. Address,
17 J. A. TIMMERMAN, Odessa P.O.

WANTED—AN ACTIVE, INTELLIGENT Man with lots of push, to represent each Township in the County of Lennox for a line of Medicine that sells at sight. Liberal terms. Apply at once.
KELLY BROS., Cherry Valley, Ont.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you money. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

NEW WIDE TIRE FARM WAGON FOR SALE, and a new set Heavy Harness, cheap. 38 Sim

HOUSE TO RENT—COMFORTABLE dwelling house on Bridge-st., West Napanee. Apply to T. B. WALLACE, at Butler's Furniture.

GOOD WILL BUY THAT FIRST-CLASS brick residence, corner Dundas and Johnson-st. All modern conveniences. To rent for three years if not sold. J. H. DOWNEY, Whitby, Ont. 35tf

TWO BRICK HOUSES TO Rent—On east side of Robert st., opposite Mrs. A. McNeill's. Rent very cheap for the coming winter months. Apply to C. GILDERSLEEVE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—THE fine Brick residence of J. Gibbard & Son, Centre street, occupied by Dr. A. Medcalf. Call at office. W. T. GIBBARD. 20tf

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—A Brick House and five acres of land on the York road adjoining the Morven postoffice. Apply to W. W. Davis, adjoining the premises, or to R. J. WRIGHT, Napanee. Possession given immediately. 37tf

SEED OATS — PURE WHITE Siberian Oats from the Guelph Model Farm. I raised this year on sixteen acres 1,600 bushels. They weigh 40 lbs. to the struck bushel. Enquire at THE BEAVER office. F. M. SHERRY, Adolphustown Village. 3tf

SHINGLES — PARTIES INTENDING to build in the spring will find it to their advantage to buy their shingles this winter. I have also cedar posts for sale cheap.

C. H. SPENCER,
May Roblin, Ont.

A DESIRABLE PROPERTY for sale. Three acres of choice land, South Napanee; market garden and orchard. Besides 100 bearing apple trees, plum tree and small fruits there is a fine brick house 36x31 feet, with galvanized iron roof, two stories high, brick woodhouse 14x18, and brick barn 24x31, on the property. Also a fine windmill, in good working order. The property is within ten minutes walk of Postoffice, Napanee. Apply to JOHN BAIRD, on the premises or Napanee P.O. tf

FARMS FOR SALE OR TO LET.

FARM FOR SALE—LOT NO. 17, first concession of Sheffield, County of Lennox and Addington, lying west of the River Shave, owned by the late Thomas Hargraves. Will be sold for $1,300. Terms easy. For further information apply to NATHAN KIMMERLY, Erinsville, or to Miss MATILDA HARRINGTON, 10 Lamberton Place, Rochester, N.Y. 41ump

WE CAN GIVE POSITIONS—to persons of all grades of ability. Agents, Book-keepers, Clerks, Typewriters, Note Takers, Mechanics, Physicians, Preachers, Students, Married and Single Women, Widows. Positions are worth from $400.00 to $2,000.00 per annum. We have paid several of our canvassers $500.00 weekly for sales. Many have started now about being rich with us. Particulars upon application. State salary expected.
T. H. LINSCOTT, Manager, Toronto, Ont.

JOSEPH GARDNER,
Undertaker, Bath, Ont. 7fm

New Grocery and Provision Store.

S. C. DENISON has refitted his shop, Centre street, (formerly occupied by Robert Denison and Lewis Vanblaricom), and has opened up a fresh stock, including everything in the line of choice Groceries, Flour, Feed, Wood, etc.

Goods promptly delivered to any part of the town. Satisfaction guaranteed. 17y

QUEEN VICTORIA: HER LIFE and Reign, a great illustrated work, sells on sight to thousands. Lord Dufferin introduces it to Canadians in glowing words. Easy to make $200 a week, some make twice that. Many make more in spare time than during day at regular employment. The Queen's Diamond Jubilee Celebration are booming it. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers. Territory is rich.
THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd.
Toronto, Ont.

When you plant seeds, plant

FERRY'S

Always the best.

For sale everywhere.

D. M. FERRY & CO.,
Windsor, Ont.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Michael Hooley, late of the Township or Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Class 10, Sec. 36, R.S.O., 1887, that all creditors having claims against the estate of Michael Hooley, deceased, late of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, (testate), who died on or about the 6th day of January, 1897, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to Frank Carnahan, of the Village of Tamworth, in said County of Lennox and Addington, Solicitor for John Lynch and Thomas Evans, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said Michael Hooley, on or before the 27th day of February, 1897, their names, addresses and description of their claims, duly sworn to, and if the security (if any) held by them, and that after that date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Michael Hooley, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required, and the Executors will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof to any person or persons of whom claims notice shall not have been received, duly verified, at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 2nd day of February, 1897.

FRANK CARNAHAN,
Solicitor for John Lynch and Thomas Evans, Executors.

All parties owing the above named estate must at once pay in to the undersigned the amount of their indebtedness. 36

BEAVER LAKE.

Our roads are in a bad state at present on account of the heavy rain.

Jacob A. Wood and wife were the guest of Mrs. J. Wood on Saturday.

One of our young men took a flying trip to Sand street on Sunday.

E. Wood and wife and master James have gone to spend a week with friends at Arden.

John Storrings is busy getting out shingle timber. John is a husler.

J. S. Wood has moved from our midst and has gone to Tamworth. We wish him success.

Wm Johnston and wife were recent visitors at Robert Closer's.

Mrs. J. Wood has been on the sick list.

Some of our young people visited our school on Friday.

D. A. Reid and wife were recent visitors at George Mowbray's.

Mrs. K. Storrings, of Tamworth, spent Friday with his mother, Mrs. J. Wood.

Robert Close and family were guests of James Morrison last week.

Ed. York and Miss Blanch York have gone to spend a week with friends near the Bay of Quinte.

Micheal York is a happy man; it a girl that makes him smile.

NEWBURGH.

Recent thaws have left the roads in bad condition, therefore causing a decrease in business this week.

Grip seems to have returned to our village again and has taken hold of a good number.

Pleased to say Mr. Phelan is improving nicely. He has been out this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams are visiting friends in Bear Brook.

M. Ryan and Mr. Paul are both busy taking stock this week.

Special meetings in the Methodist church are being continued this week, with great success.

The Epworth League convention held here on Monday last was a decided success. Although roads were bad a good number attended from Yarker, Odessa, Moscow, Camden East, Tamworth, Napanee and Selby.

Mr. G. R. Thomson will represent Puritan lodge, A.O.U.W., at Grand Lodge to be held in Toronto next week.

Mr. Richard Madden has been quite ill for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Wells, of Tamworth, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Thomson.

Mrs. McKay, wife of Principal McKay, of the Public Schools on Monday last, slipped and fell, breaking one of the small bones in her left wrist.

Mr. J. H. Patterson bought from Mr. J. McKim, of Kingston a beautiful and valuable piano this week.

—On Saturday evening last Mrs. Peter McPherson, of Napanee Mills, had a strange experience. She was hooking a cape on her domestic, and when raising her left arm to do so it cracked, and when a physician was summoned it was found to be fractured.

Blue Bird Tea

25 CENTS PER LB.

Delicious and Fragrant. Superior to most 35c. tea. Try a lb.

FRED WISKIN.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of Newburgh Cheese Factory will be held in Finkle's Hall, Newburgh, on

FRIDAY, 19th FEB., 1897,

at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of receiving reports and transaction of general business.

7a E. J. MADDEN, Prop.

IN THE MATTER OF JAMES EVERET WILLIAMS, of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Yeoman, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the above-named insolvent, James Everett Williams, has made an assignment of his estate to me for the benefit of his creditors, by deed dated the 10th day of February, A.D. 1897, and the creditors are notified to meet at the office of Morden & Ruttan, solicitors, Dundas street, in the Town of Napanee, on

SATURDAY, 20th FEB'Y, 1897,

at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of receiving a statement of his affairs, appointing inspectors, fixing their remuneration and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. All persons claiming to rank upon the estate of the said insolvent must file their claims with me, verified by affidavit, on or before the 20th DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1897, after which date I will proceed to distribute the assets thereof, having regard to those claims only of which I shall then have received notice.

Dated at Napanee this 11th day of February, A.D. 1897.

JAMES RICHARD FRASER,
MORDEN & RUTTAN, Assignee.
Solicitors for Assignee. 7b

DO NOT FORGET . . .

That until February 1st we are selling at a great reduction.

SO IF YOU WANT

An Ulster, a Fur Cap or Winter Underwear, now is the time, and this is the place to get them at cost.

Reductions in Ordered Clothing and Furnishings also.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing. No trouble to replace goods.

D. J. Hogan & Son

A HISTORIC FAMILY

Death of Philip Embury, Esq.

Mr. Philip Embury, for many years a well known and respected resident of Napanee, died at his residence in Belleville, on Thursday evening last, 4th inst., aged 73 years and 5 months. He was a native of this county, having been born in the township of Richmond in 1823, the son of David Embury, one of the pioneers of that township. He lived for years in his native township and became a resident of Napanee about forty years ago, remaining here until April, 1893, when he moved to Belleville, where he resided until the time of his death. He was an old and consistent member of the Methodist church, a man of intelligence and integrity and was much respected by all who knew him. He was one of five children, all of whop are now dead but Mr. George Embury, now of Belleville, but formerly a resident of Napanee.

He married a daughter of the late Fletcher Dunham, who died at Napanee a few years ago, and is well remembered by many; she still survives him. They had three children, one of whom, Thomas, died in Napanee several years ago, when a promising young man of twenty-three years. The survivors are Mrs. Catharine, Mrs. J. C. Hill; and William C., both residents of Belleville. His remains were brought to Napanee on Monday and were met at the station by a number of relatives and old friends and neighbors and taken to the vault here.

A HISTORIC FAMILY

The Emburys are a historic family, not only in the early history of this county but also in the history of Methodism in America. Philip Embury, an Irish Palatine, who left his native country and landed in New York on the 10th of August, 1760, was the first Methodist local preacher in America and it was in his humble dwelling in New York that the first Methodist meeting in America was held. He had been a class leader and exhorter at Court Mattress, Ireland, where John Wesley had preached as early as 1758 and had established a society, and where a Methodist chapel was built a short time later. When he emigrated from Ireland he was accompanied by his wife, Mary Switzer, a relative of the Switzers now of this county, we believe; by Paul Heck and his wife Barbara, who was a native of the Palatine by two of his own brothers; the Dulmages, and some other families. New York was then but a small village, and apparently little was said about religious matters. The pious Barbara Heck implored Philip Embury to preach to the people, or she solemnly warned him that the Lord would hold him to account. "But where shall I preach, and to whom?" he asked. "In your own house, and I will get you a congregation," was the prompt reply of that Godly woman. The next Sunday their first meeting was held, and the congregation consisted of the Emburys and their hired man, John Lawrance, the Hecks and a negro servant. The little congregation soon grew too large for Embury's house, on Barrack street, now Park Place, and a former sail loft was secured which in its turn soon also became crowded and then "Wesley Chapel" was built on John street, the first Methodist chapel built in America. It was dedicated on the 30th of October, 1768. By that time Embury had many calls to go out and preach to others, which he fulfilled to the extent of his ability.

Thus was Methodism founded in America. The historian, Dr Abel Stevens, writes that "Philip Embury justly ranks as founder of Methodism in America, but Barbara Heck may even take precedence of him as its foundress." The late Philip Embury, the subject of this sketch, descended from the family of Philip Embury, the founder of Methodism in America. We may also remark here that Mrs. (Dr) Cowan, of Napanee, is another of the descendants of the Hecks and Emburys were loyal British subjects and came to Canada when the United States renounced their allegiance to the Crown. The Hecks came years before most of the U E Loyalists and settled in the township of Augusta, between Prescott and Brockville, where they and many of their children are buried in the "Old Blue church" burial ground, on the banks of the St. Lawrence.

John Embury, grandfather of the late Philip, came to Canada along with the U. E. Loyalist band in 1784 and settled in South Fredericksburgh on the south shore of Hay Bay. He was accompanied by his brother Andrew, several of whose descendants still reside in the same locality. Andrew Embury, according to original government reports, was a sergeant in the King's Rangers regiment of New York during the war of the revolution. David, also in the active service during the same war. Andrew's name appears on the original subscription list of the old Adolphustown church, the first Methodist church built in Upper Canada.

About three years ago a fine new Methodist church was erected in New York, called "Embury Memorial Church," in honor of Philip Embury, who was known that Philip Embury's old bible was in possession of some member of the family in Canada and the officials have a pressing invitation for the late Philip to attend, as a descendant of the family, and to bring the historic old bible with him. He was not able to do so at the time of the last his son, W. C., who was treated as an honored guest during the dedication services and the old family bible was deemed a very valuable relic indeed.

THE DUNHAMS.

The Dunham family, of which Mrs. Embury is a member, is equally historic in the history of Methodism in Canada. Her grandfather was the Rev. Darius Dunham, the first ordained Methodist preacher in Upper Canada. He was appointed by the New York Methodist Conference in 1792 to the then "Cataraqui circuit," which included all the territory from Kingston along the Bay of Quinte as far as there was any Methodist societies. Two years earlier Wm. Losee, an unordained preacher, came in and began work. These missionaries had been established in the old churches at Adolphustown and Parrott's in Ernestown had been commenced and encl sed; they were not finished but still served as places of worship. The need of an ordained minister was now apparent and at the conference of 1792 both Dunham and Losee were sent to the latter place, assigned a circuit east of Kingston, extending to Prescott. It was on the 15th of September, 1792, that the first regular Methodist quarterly meeting was held in Upper Canada, Darius Dunham being present for the first time and conducting it. The historic meeting was held in Mr. Parrott's barn, on the bay shore a mile or two east of Millhaven. He afterwards married a daughter of Mr. Samuel Detlor, of Fredericksburgh, and remained in the country of the one being the father of Mrs. Embury. He continued in the itinerant work until about 1800, when, in consequence of the care and cares of his growing family he found it necessary to locate. He purchased a farm on Little Creek, three miles southeast of Napanee, where he practiced as a physician until the time of his death. Many of the older readers of THE BEAVER still remember Dr. Dunham. He lies beside in the old Switzer's burying ground.

T. W. CASEY.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE

HOLDS ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION.

A Good Attendance and much Interest Shown in the Work—Some very Interesting Papers Read and Discussed—Officers for 1897.

The third annual convention of the Epworth Leagues of the Napanee District met in the Methodist Church, Newburgh, on Monday, February 8th, 1897, at 9.30 a.m., the Rev. Dr. McDiarmid, chairman of the district, presiding.

In the absence of the secretary, Rev. W. G. Clarke, B.A., the Rev. W. B. Tucker, Ph.D., was elected secretary.

The opening devotional exercises were conducted by the pastor of the church, the Rev. R. McCulloch who selected as the lesson, Acts 2: 1-12, which was in harmony with the general subject of the convention—"Revivals."

After a few kindly words of welcome from the chairman, Miss A. Clift, of Napanee, was called upon, who read the paper of Mr. F. S. Rockwell, on "Great Historic Revivals." The writer noted that in the early centuries there was first a waiting people, secondly an open Bible, and thirdly an attentive ministry. This was especially so with the Reformation period of the printing press, and the Lutheran reformation. In the early years of Wesley there was an open Bible, and an attentive ministry; but a waiting people. The people became aroused to a study of the Scriptures that they might refute especially the false writings of the period. The early training, views and convictions of Wesley with the ultimate change and conversion were outlined. Wesley's conversion became the starting point of his evangelism. Wesley was an organizer. Methodism is aggressive. The writer then referred to the beginnings of Methodism in Canada through the instrumentality of the courageous preachers, and pointed out that weakness may characterize the Methodist church of to-day because the world is allowed to creep into the church to the sacrifice of the distinctively Methodistic methods of spiritual life and work.

After a general conversation on the paper, on resolution Mr. Rockwell was requested to publish his paper in the local press.

Eight of the Leagues were reported as assisting in revivals. Miss Aylsworth, of Bath, presented an able paper on "Revival Helps." These were—1, self examination, the revival begins in our heart; 2, earnestness; 3, prayer—the "safest guarantee for a successful revival;" 4, Bible study; 5, love; 6, Christ living—"for a high standard of Christian living." "A religious walk is more persuasive than religious talk."

Mr. Bonyard, of Yarker, introduced the topic, "How may our Young People's Societies be used more directly for revival purposes," and pointed out that this could be done through the various committees, and especially by personal work, by precept and example.

Miss A. Clift, of Napanee, Rev. W. Limbert, of Selby, and Mr. Stevens, of Deseronto, followed, making particular mention of the young people conducting the Sunday evening prayer meeting.

In the afternoon a resolution of condolence with the family of Mr. John Garrison, Moreen, upon the sudden death of their son Stewart, an active and devoted member of the Methodist church and of the Epworth League and Sunday School, was moved by Rev. R. McCulloch, seconded by the secretary and carried, and a copy ordered to be sent to the bereaved family.

Miss Baker, of Wesley, then read an excellent paper upon "Private Prayer and Daily Bible Study. Prayer, she said, is speaking to God. No man ever finds out much about himself until he finds out much about God. The Bible reveals the will of God and we may expect no special revelation. We may expect the voice of the spirit in the matter of actions about which the Bible gives no special rule. Read the Bible regularly, privately, slowly, early in the day, selecting special passages, reading also consecutively and devotally. The morning is the golden hour of devotion. It is vitally important to begin each day with God. The happiness of each day depends much on a cheerful start. Begin each day as if it were to end in eternity.

Miss A. Brown, of Deseronto, read a paper on "Faithful to duty. Excuses not excusable." She instanced the large tendency to make excuses on the ground of timidity, lack of ability and little time of service, and showed that God's will is ourselves and to others—inward, outward, upward, faithfulness.

Mr. T. W. Casey, of Selby, introduced the question "What amusements have God's blessing. When and how ought they to be taken?" The discussion was carried on by Mrs. Warriner, of Wesley; Rev. J. M. Whyte, of Camden East; Mrs. Gurret, of Napanee; the Secretary and Chairman.

Mr. C. W. Thomson, of Newburgh, spoke on "Giving." Christians evaded the question on the ground that it is not of much importance to their christian life; but all things belonged to God and we must use all to please him. Putting money into the church collection would obviate the necessity of questionable methods of church support. We should give systematically and proportionately. Sand bags keep down balloons, so money bags keep down those who pray. He alluded to Patriarchal and Mosaic tithing and the prophecy of Malachi, and remarked that Christ had no need to teach on this point as every Israelite was familiar with the matter; but Christ never abrogated this teaching. What shall we tithe? Thou shalt surely tithe all the increase; not the tithe of the net but the first fruits. Every one can give something, every one can give time and work. The proper motive was "Jesus loveth a cheerful giver."

Lawyer Deroche, of Deseronto, spoke upon the subject of "Christian Culture." Self-culture is not proper culture in a life. Culture makes a man great. To cultivate is to make grow. There are two sets of principles in man, the selfish and those which reach out to the spiritual. A Christian is God Almighty's gentleman. He is the highest style of man. How to secure culture: 1, make it our great end; 2, control all sensual appetites and instincts; 3, seek the fellowship of superior minds; 4, regard hardships and difficulties as means of strengthening character; 5, be careless as to human opinion; 6, place yourself on the found work of God; 7, live in harmony with the Spirit of Christ.

Mr. D. A. Nesbitt, B.A., of Newburgh, spoke on How to overcome Formalism in Testimony. Formalism he characterized as the essence of mechanism—the antithesis of spring in the act. Testimony, he said, consists of what a man says and does, and what he does is the more important. To overcome formality there must be life and growth, and young people should understand that it is to secure life that they are in the world.

The Rev. J. M. Whyte and the choir of the church conducted the song service in the evening, and Miss Watts, of Odessa, effectively rendered a solo.

The report of the Nominating Committee was presented and adopted, as follows;

Honorary President, the Chairman of the District.

President—F. Hooper, Napanee.

1st Vice—G. A. Neely, Selby.

2d Vice—F. S. Rockwell, Napanee.

3d Vice—Mr. Stewart, Deseronto.

4th Vice—C. W. Thomson, Newburgh.

Secretary—Rev. J. M. Whyte, Camden East.

Treasurer—Reginald Price, Wesley.

Junior League Superintendent—Miss Parrott, Camden East.

Representative on the Conference Epworth Executive—Rev. W. B. Tucker, Ph. D.

Rev. W. Limbert, of Selby, presented the topic Our Motto for 1897—A Revival in every Church, and said that it might be realized if 1, we keep the motto before us; 2, live the Christ life; 3, think it up; 4, talk it up; 5, pray it up.

Dr. McDiarmid, of Odessa, in his address, eloquently spoke on How to Make the Most of Life. He said he compared it to a vessel, which should be sound, well freighted with cargo, guided by the chart, and sailing towards the heavenly haven.

He was followed by Mr. O. Sowden, of Napanee Mills, who presented a strong plea for temperance reform, and said that young people might promote it by boosting temperance societies, distributing literature, organizing prohibition leagues, and taking the literary night of the league for a temperance lecture.

Rev. W. B. Seccombe, of Odessa, ably presented the subject of Consecration, which he said implied the absolute surrender of the entire being to God, and ought to be done once and forever. This must be done personally, not by proxy. It implies taking work as God gives it, time used as a trust giving; no man is fully a man until he is fully the Lord's.

Lastly came the Rev. C. W. Watch, of Brighton, the able secretary of the Epworth League of the Bay of Quinte Conference, who by the two masterly addresses delivered in the afternoon and evening, added much to the profitableness of the convention. He is always a full man and on this occasion had much to say on the forthcoming international convention to be held in Toronto next July, and on the Epworth League of the future. He pointed out that the present is a progressive age and that young Methodists should enter upon the spiritual heritage received from the fathers resolved to do the best for God and the world. The Epworth League of the future will mould philanthropy, guarantee prohibition and usher in a Christian Canada.

The reports presented showed that there are eighteen societies in the district with 311 active and 172 associate members. Nine of these have missionary departments and have raised the missionary money, the sum of $59.14.

The determination of the time and place of the next convention was left with the executive.

The McLeod Murder.

A prisoner in the penitentiary serving a two years' term, has confessed that he is the murderer of Angus McLeod. Deteefive Rogers has worked up the case.

CROYDON

A large number from Croydon attended the teameeting at Reidville and report a good time.

Rumor says the gold mine on John F. Kellar's is to be opened up in the spring.

Fire was discovered in the roof of Nathan Bunhower's house one day last week, but was promptly extinguished by the neighbors from serious damage was done. Loss fully covered by insurance.

Prayer meeting last week was led by William Carscallen, of Belleville. Mr. C. gave a good exhortation to the young people present.

On Friday evening last a temperance lecture in behalf of prohibition in the Dominion was given. Chair was occupied by Thos. E. Furse, who expressed strong temperance principles and called upon Rev. J. R. Butler, the lecturer. Mr. Butler handled his subject in an original manner, dealing with the business and not the persons engaged in it. He urged compensation to those who have been injured by the liquor traffic rather than the liquor dealers.

A little daughter has come to brighten the home of R. J. Reeve. Mother and child are doing well. Best wishes.

Charlie Lumber is spending a few days in Napanee on business connected with the

Mrs. Beckwith, of Marlbank, is spending a few days with her son, Mr. F. Beckwith, our popular station agent, and wife.

Mr. Peter Pennell is the happy father of a bouncing baby boy. All well.

Mr. C. Bartlett, of Napanee, paid Croydon a visit this week.

All seemed pleased with the Bible reading service, given by Rev. J. R. Butler on Tuesday evening.

Rev. R. Finley was on hand in spite of bad roads and delivered an eloquent sermon on Sunday last.

Mr. James Lorent is on the sick list.

Mr. Angus McKeown has secured a situation and left us for the winter.

Mr. Dunwoodie and son, of Watertown, N. Y., are here for a little.

The A.O.U.W. is increasing in membership with wonderful rapidity in Ontario. All the lodges in Lennox and Addington report increase of membership, and with separation carried they will increase more rapidly.

The farmers have a sufficiency of water to run ten hours steady.

On Thursday evening last a court of Foresters was formed here, and the following officers were appointed: C.R., John A. Freeman; V.C.R., M. Mathieson; Rec. Sec., F. L. Tucker; Fin. Sec., W. Walker; Treas. A. E. Banyard; Chap., H. P. D. St.L. Gordon; Con. T. Watson; Sub. Dep. H. Wright; Jr. W., Cummins; Jr. W. Peters; sr. B., Dustin; jr. B., Shultz. Court Physicians, Drs. Oldham, Ruttan and Carson.

Another tailor has leased a shop in the "Arcade" and intends starting up shortly.

A number from a distance are laying their goods and attended the Epworth League convention at Newburgh on Monday evening.

Mr. Ira Wright, who has come to stay in our town, and "Tom" is happy.

The band boys, assisted by Mr. Lyman Patterson, of Napanee, visited Croydon, and gave us a concert on Feb. 29th.

Miss Nora West gave a grand party on Wednesday evening.

YARKER

William Gordon, reported seriously ill, has since died. He had been nearly thirty-five years a resident of Yarker, and for years was proprietor on a tannery here. A. McVean and wife, of Dresden, attended the funeral. Mrs. McVean is a daughter of the deceased. His sons in Dakota could not reach here.

Word was received here Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Jeff. Johnson, of Perth. She was a daughter of the late Garrett Walroth. Funeral on Thursday to Seeley's Bay.

A carnival was held in place last Saturday here but the weather decided against it.

Mrs. Dunwoodie and son, of Watertown, N. Y., are here for a little.

The A.O.U.W. is increasing in membership with wonderful rapidity in Ontario. All the lodges in Lennox and Addington report increase of membership, and with separation carried they will increase more rapidly.

The farmers have a sufficiency of water to run ten hours steady.

On Thursday evening last a court of Foresters was formed here, and the following officers were appointed: C.R., John A. Freeman; V.C.R., M. Mathieson; Rec. Sec., F. L. Tucker; Fin. Sec., W. Walker; Treas. A. E. Banyard; Chap., H. P. D. St.L. Gordon; Con. T. Watson; Sub. Dep. H. Wright; Jr. W., Cummins; Jr. W. Peters; sr. B., Dustin; jr. B., Shultz. Court Physicians, Drs. Oldham, Ruttan and Carson.

Another tailor has leased a shop in the "Arcade" and intends starting up shortly.

A number from a distance are laying their goods and attended the Epworth League convention at Newburgh on Monday evening.

Mr. Ira Wright, who has come to stay in our town, and "Tom" is happy.

The band boys, assisted by Mr. Lyman Patterson, of Napanee, visited Croydon, and gave us a concert on Feb. 29th.

Miss Nora West gave a grand party on Wednesday evening.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND NOTES.

Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Napanee. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. each Sunday. Holy communion 1st and 3rd Sundays and III Sundays of the month, and at 8 a.m. on the II, IV and V Sundays. Sunday School at 2 p.m. Teachers service printed in full at evening service.

Parish of Adolphustown.

Services next Sunday: Sydenham, 11 o'clock; Adolphustown, 3 o'clock; Unionville, 7 o'clock.

Parish of Camden.

Services next Sunday: Camden East, 11 o'clock; St. Luke, Camden East, holy communion, sermon, 11 o'clock; 2 o'clock, S. S. address by missioner; service for men only, 2.45; evening service, last address, 7 o'clock; St. Andrew's, Yarker, morning prayer, 11 o'clock; holy communion; St. Jude, Napanee Mills, evening service, 7 o'clock.

Parish of Bath.

The annual missionary meeting will take place in St. John's church on Sunday evening, 21st February, at 7 o'clock. Addresses by the Rev. Dean Smith, rector of the cathedral, and R. H. Cooper, Esq., of Q. C. Bar Stratford. Music by those who are conducting the case of widow Wess against the Grand Trunk Co.

—John Wales, delivering parcels for Joy & Perry, had a runaway last Friday noon. He was observed to turn down Mill street and soon afterwards the horse and rig were seen flying up Centre street, the rig going in sections behind. Fortunately for the horse and rig were not injured. He had merely left the horse standing while he jumped out with a parcel and the horse jumped out with a parcel and the horse jumped out with a parcel and the horse

A CANADIAN COMPANY. "In Unity there is Strength."

THE GOLD HILLS

Non-Personal Liability.
Shares Sold at a Discount
Absolutely Non-Assessable.

Exploration and Development Company, of Toronto, Ltd.

Incorporation applied for under the ONTARIO Joint Stock Companies Letters Patent Act Relating to Mines and Mining.

PROPOSED CAPITAL, $2,000,000, DIVIDED INTO 2,000,000 SHARES OF $1.00 EACH.

Head Office, - TORONTO, Canada.
Principal Agencies will be London, Eng., Rossland, B.C., Rat Portage, Ont.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

HON. J. D. EDGAR, Q.C., M.P., Toronto, Speaker of the House of Commons, Can.
W. J. DOUGLAS, Esq., Toronto, Director The Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.
ORONHYATEKHA, M.D., Toronto, Supreme Chief Ranger Independent Order of Foresters.
JOHN FOY, Esq., Toronto, Managing Director Niagara Navigation Co.
JOHN P. MINHINNICK, Esq., President Empire Oil Co., London, Ont.
EX-ALD. GEO. McMURRICH, Toronto, Manager Alliance Assurance Co. of London, Eng.
FREDERICK W. STRANGE, M.D., Toronto, Deputy Surgeon-General, ex-M.P. for North York.
F. H. CHRYSLER, Esq., Q.C., Ottawa, Ont.
JOHN GEORGE BOWES, Esq., of Bowes, Jamieson & Co., Iron Founders, Hamilton, Ont.
JOSEPH B. McARTHUR, Esq., Q.C., of Rossland, B.C.
GEORGE E. CASEY, Esq., M.P., Fingal, Ont.
A. D. HARDY, of Hardy, Wilkes & Hardy, Barristers, Brantford, Ont.
HON. JOHN FARQUHARSON, Acting Premier, P.E.I., and Director Merchants Bank, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

SOLICITORS—Clarke, Bowes, Hilton & Swabey, Toronto, Ont.

OPTIONS.—The management has secured the following interests in both British Columbia and Ontario:—Options on three promising locations near the famous "JUMBO" mine, Rossland, B.C., two properties in the Slocan District, B.C., one in the Whitewater Basin, being under option held by us, the other in which an interest is being negotiated for at present.

A location in Boundary Creek District, B.C., which is well mineralized, and will be carefully examined in the spring by our experts in connection with contemplated purchase.

Two locations in Rainy River District, one of which will be examined minutely as soon as transportation admits it in the spring, whilst the other is under negotiation.

Locations in Jackfish Bay, having an area of about 500 acres, as well as several other partially developed properties in the Lake of the Woods, Trail Creek, Slocan, and Boundary districts, which are receiving the attention of the management.

OBJECTS.—(1). The Company will secure by exploration, through its Mining Agents and employees, gold, silver and other mineral claims, and will sell the same, or partially develop and sell, to other persons or companies as will secure the **best and quickest returns** to its shareholders. There are scores of mining claims which show surface indications of gold or silver, or both, but unless and until they have been thoroughly tested by some expenditure in opening them up, they cannot be submitted to the examination of skilled Mining Engineers. This Company will start operations with options and contracts extending over the **best mining fields in Canada,** and will continue to secure more while developing those in hand. The extent to which expenditure will be made will depend on the advice of experts. Before offering any property for sale the Company will be ready to lay before intending purchasers the carefully-prepared reports of the best Mining Experts. The prices will vary with the stage of development and the nature of the reports. In this way **no investor need be misled.** They will know what they are getting so far as the best advice can guide them, and they will have the chances always before them of **great gains,** and a minimum chance of loss. The services of a practical and thoroughly reliable man, who has explored the Kootenay, have already been secured for the Company in British Columbia.

(2) The Company will also promote and form other Companies, both on this continent and in Europe, for the purpose of acquiring and operating mines now secured, or to be secured, by this Company.

(3) Will deal in mining shares, and act as Mining Brokers generally, and appoint Agents throughout Canada and elsewhere to represent the Company, and especially the Brokerage Department of the Company.

(4) Will be a medium of information to its shareholders on all matters pertaining to mining and mining stocks in Ontario, British Columbia, and elsewhere, enabling each shareholder to receive the **very latest news** from the Company's confidential Agents at the mining centres.

(5) Having its private prospectors, good claims can be secured at first cost, of which every shareholder gets the profit and **all the profit.** Ordinary Mining Companies are often capitalized at tens of thousands of dollars beyond the first cost, thereby depriving the shareholder of the first, and frequently the largest, profit. Every prospector of this Company will be in the position of a private prospector and locator for each shareholder. **There will be no middle owners and no middle profits.**

Write or call for prospectus, or any other information desired will be given upon demand.

A limited number of shares, first issue, are now offered to the public at **10 CENTS** per share, in blocks of not less than 100 shares. Those desiring to become subscribers to the first issue can do so by communicating with

A. W. ROSS & CO., Mining Brokers, etc., 4 King St. E., Toronto
AGENTS WANTED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Best for Wash Day
For quick and easy work
For cleanest, sweetest and whitest clothes
Surprise is best

USE SURPRISE SOAP

Best for Every Day
For every use about the house Surprise works best and cheapest.
See for yourself.

HONOR ROLL FOR JANUARY.

MILL HAVEN.

Fourth class—Total 500—Jessie Cameron 498, Jessie Forward 487, Lulu Fairfield 476, Bertie Franklin 399, Emma Henderson 451, Earl Smith 413.

Third class—Total 412—Sam Smith 399, Fred Franklin 396, Johnny Milligan 347, Mabel Fairfield 318, Irwin Miller 246, Irwin Milligan 242.

Second class—Total 346—Edith Henderson 337, George Franklin 331, Frank Miller 295.

First class—Total 187—DeWitt Forward 175, Beatrice Franklin 169, Genva Milligan 145, Frank Franklin 133, Sadie Milligan 114.

S. S. NO. 19, PINE GROVE.

Fourth class sr.—George Allen 321, John Kimmett 200 (missed one exam).

Fourth class jr.—Myrtle Lasher 298, Katie Asselstine 294.

Third class—Nellie Allen 309, Laura Hartin 238, Janet Kimmett 232, Willie Asselstine 145, Thomas Kimmett 83, (missed two exams.)

Second class—Harvey Milburn 202, Janet Hartin 188, Rob Asselstine 138, Willie Lloyd 91, Lillie Lloyd 68, (missed two exams.) Frank Pringle 19.

Second class jr.—May Asselstine 54, Tressa Lasher 50.

Part Second—Edna Burley 33, Rosa Lloyd 31, Willie Asselstine 27, Pearl Pringle 15, Bert Allen 15, Annie Kimmett 9.

S. S. NO. 9, RICHMOND.

Fourth class—Total 825—Gladys Carscallen 617, Dorland Paul 605, Victor Carscallen 464, Leopold Carscallen 436, Frank Dennison 231, Fred Hall 100.

Third class—Total 560—Lucy Detlor 441, Joe Manion 407, Lena McBride 364, Edmund Manion 347, Annie Bowen 326, Thos. Clark 312, Melville Hall 299, Gertie McNeil 231, Roy Carscallen 223.

Second class—Edna Graham 123.

Pt. Second—George Paul 85, Tonie Manion 24, Archie Graham 16. ALMA REED, Teacher.

COLLINS BAY.

Fifth class—Myrel Wright 916, Edna Asselstine 482.

Fourth class sr.—Florence Losee 883, Eva Marsh 803, David Purdy 803, Mabel Howard 795, Edith Asselstine 738, Russel Cousins 704, Frank Gardiner 647.

Fourth class jr.—John McKay 510, Lily Gardiner 354, Delbert Lockwood 345, Clarence Storms 314, George Lashford 257.

Third class sr.—Frank Kiel 552, Willie Losee 537, Orvil Lockwood 516, Ethel Riley 505, Frank McCormick 462, Ray Smith 364, Emma Rankin 345, Thomas McKay 345, Mary McLean 343.

Third class jr.—Madeline Henderson 472, James Pretty 221, Blanche Herbert 198, Mary Young 79.

Second class—Ella Kiel 463, Guy Smith 420, Hammel McKay 330, Mabel Rutherford 207.

Part Second—John Riley 325, George McLean 221, Norton Asselstine 204, Earl Storms 195, Willie Parrett 175, Lizzie Lashford 175, Catherine McLean 175, Russel Lockwood 128, Ernest Waller 29.

Pt. First sr.—Ila Jackson 169, Meryl 40.

Pt. First jr.—Amos Herbert 60, Lizzie McLean 40, Edith Lockwood.

ANNIE PATTERSON, Teacher.

TAMWORTH.

Report of dictation classes Tuesday, for parents' guidance.

Third class—lesson, pages 219-225 inclusive—M. Kennedy 0, S. Smith 1, C. Corran 1, F. Coxall 3, M. Irvine 4, M. Close 17, S. Elliott 18, A. Wells 20, S. York 30, A. Clark 31, F. McKnight 37, L. Jackson 42, E. Perry 43, E. Shields 62, F. Wagar 64, M. King 108.

Fourth class—lesson, pages 263-271, inclusive—R. Perry 0, Z. Clark 0, M. Way 0, A. Fraser 2, A. Perry 2, V. Close 5, A. Way 5, N. Penny 6, F. Parks 8, F. Wells 9, F. Gibbs 12, St. C. Jones 12, M. Penny 17, H. Elliott 44, D. Rob 53.

Fifth class—lesson, pages 284-293, inclusive—Edna Fraser 0, Aileen Way 1, Addie Coxall 1, Florence Fraser 1, Nellie Gibbs 4.

REIDVILLE.

Fourth class—Total 275—John Wilson 266, Saidie Haynes 231, Lily Wilson 159, Milly Hannah 83, Annie Hinchey 80, George Hyland 45, Almore Hyland 28.

Third class—Total 150—May Hinchey 103, Agnes Fleming 102, Birdie Hannah 36.

Pt. Second class—Total 75—Charles Hannah 51, Maggie Duncan 50.

Good Conduct—Total 100—Lily Wilson 100, Milly Hannah 90, Willie Haynes 99, Saidie Haines 98, Annie Hinchey 98, John Wilson 98, Agnes Fleming 94, Maggie Duncan 93, Almore Hyland 93, Charles Hannah 91, Lily Hinchey 88, Willie Hannah 82, Birdie Hannah 81, Reynolds Hannah 77, May Hinchey 68.

L. C. WOODCOCK, Teacher.

BEAVER LAKE.

Fourth class—Luella Kirk 541, James Harkness 490, May Kellar 473, Ethel Waters 460, Nellie McDonald 421, Mabel Harkness 347, Samuel Kirk 210.

Third class sr.—Lizzie McDonald 427, Myrtle Detlor 414, James Wood 371, Herbie Kilpat 342, Percy Detlor 342, Meredith Kellar 344, Russel Long 216, Gertie Long 111, Maud McDonald 72.

Third class jr.—Bruce Harkness 322, Robbie Waters 217, Nellie Waters 196, David Detlor 194, Jennie Reid 158.

Second class—Curtis Storings 164, Philip McDonald 86, George Murphy 28.

First class—Stuart Storings 178, Lillie Kellar 174, Tommy Kilpat 138, Hannah Johnston 130, Sidney Storings 90. M. F. WEMP, Teacher.

MORVEN.

Fourth class—May Brandon 532, George Fralick 528, Marcus Smith 521, Willie White 493, Maggie Robinson 439, Damon Garrison 410.

Third class sr.—Cora Smith 357, Vicie Brandon 343, Charlie Smith 337, Clarence Sharpe 320, Blanche Gilchrist 308, Herbert Spence 247, Willie Wood 182.

Third class jr.—Wilber Bell 238.

Second class—John Franklin 301.

Pt. Second sr.—Ernest Watts 273, Mary Weller 230.

Pt. Second jr.—Nellie Weller 223.

Pt. First—May Lund 245, May Franklin 240, Pearl Vanluven 237, Percy Bell 211.

Blackboard class—Ernest Gordanier 307, Bert Smith 208, Wray Kayler 227, James Bruce 220, Wilmot Vanluven 179.

STELLA NEILSON, Teacher.

'Twas Hard Work Fifteen Years Ago.

To-day Diamond Dyes Make Home Dyeing Easy.

Fifteen years ago the work of home dyeing was just in its infancy. The old-fashioned crude preparations were then in vogue, necessitating much time and great expense, while the results, even with the greatest amount of care, never brought satisfaction.

The introduction of Diamond Dyes revolutionized home dyeing work completely. Diamond Dyes save time and money to thousands of busy women, and at once became popular in every family.

Each succeeding year found the Diamond Dyes improved in color, brilliancy and durability of shade. To-day they stand far ahead of all other dyes in every leading point, and are as perfect as science can make them.

There are many imitations of Diamond Dyes in the land, and many women are deceived daily when purchasing. In order to insure absolute success in home dyeing see that every packet of dye you buy is marked "Diamond Dye."

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Master Don Fairman, son of Fred Fairman, of Melrose, had the misfortune to break his leg while playing in the barn.

The number of licenses to sell liquor in Ontario is steadily decreasing. In four years the decrease has been 400. Out of a total of 820 municipalities, 190, or about one-fourth of the whole, issue no licenses.

David Satchell died at Plainfield last Friday, aged 82 years.

St. John's Presbyterian Church, Brockville, has extended a call to Rev. Mr. Abraham, of Burlington.

Mr. Miles Shorey's dwelling, in the 8th concession of Thurlow, was entered by a burglar, who stole $40.

Any tendency to premature baldness may be promptly checked by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Don't delay till the scalp is bare and the hair-roots destroyed. If you would realize the best results, begin at once with this invaluable preparation.

Herbert McMaster, Deseronto, won the silver medal at Peterboro' for fancy skating.

Frank Williams, of St Catharines, and Miss Frances (Dolly) Rusk, Deseronto, were married and Feby.

Duluth capitalists will come to the rescue of Kingston and will build a half million bushel elevator, the city to give a bonus of $25,000.

The terrible ballot-box stuffing case in the Macdonald constituency, in which three of the deputy-returning officers were said to be implicated, has fallen through for lack of evidence.

Mrs. Lanor Hazard, of Allisonville, Prince Edward County, celebrated her 94th birthday on January 19th. She is at present suffering from an attack of la grippe.

Jane Pitceathly, wife of Geo. Keith, Belleville, died last week, aged 58 years.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

At the recent municipal election a by-law was submitted to the rate-payers of Whitby as to whether cows should be allowed to run at large or not, and the kine were made free commoners by one vote.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secret the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of Headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

Notwithstanding the hard times a farmer near Brighton during the past six years has managed to pay off a debt of $1,600 from 100 acres.

Out of Sorts.—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

The bridge tenders on the Murray canal have been notified that their services will not be required on the opening of navigation.

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and correctness.

Mr. File, teacher at Salem, near Consecon, was summoned before the magistrate for punishing a pupil severely. He admitted the offence and was fined $1.50.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worse case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medical herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

J. Parker Thomas, of Belleville, barrister-at-law, has been appointed by the supreme court of judicature for Ontario a special examiner of the high court of justice for Ontario.

A young man in Lowell, Mass., troubled for years with a constant succession of boils on his neck, was completely cured by taking only three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Another result of the treatment was greatly improved digestion with increased avoirdupois.

HAWLEY.

We had one of the heaviest rains of the season on Saturday and Sunday last.

A terrible gloom was cast over this vicinity when the news reached here of the sad death of Stewart Garrison, of Morven. He was well known in this vicinity. The parents have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Don't forget the grand debate between Anderson and Walters, and Allen and Elliott, on city and country life, the former for country and the latter for city. A good programme will be given after the debate. Admission only ten cents.

We are sorry to say that the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Asselstine is dangerously ill, but under the treatment of Dr. Northmore, of Bath, there is a chance of its recovery.

Wait for it, it will soon be here. What? Why the grand lecture and concert. Where? In the South Fredericksburgh town hall. By whom? Rev. G. S. White, on King William III and the revolution of 1688. Good music will be furnished by foreign and local talent. Admission, only 15 cents for adults, children 10 cents. Don't forget the date, Tuesday, Feb. 16th. Doors open at 6.30, concert begins at 7.30.

Prof. Fraser Bowerman, graduate of Toronto and Montreal colleges, is here examining the eyes of those who are weak. Accompanied by Mr. Anderson, his successor, they spent Monday evening at Woodbine Terrace, the residence of Mr. S. Asselstine.

Miss T. Urquhart is visiting at Mr. S. Asselstine's.

The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary, of Bethel church, Hawley, intend holding an open meeting on Tuesday evening, Feb. 15th. A good programme is expected. Mrs. (Rev.) T. Snowden, of Napanee, has been invited to assist, and others will be there to help the home talent. Readings, recitations and music will be given.

Farmers are busy drawing away their barley and oats. Why don't they report the price when returning? It must be very small.

Mr. Owen Foley and Miss Nettie Smith, were visiting friends in Napanee last week.

Mr. Jacob Alcombrac attended Kingston market on Saturday last and reports good prices.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE MAPLE LEAF.

The Canadian Home Journal for February is of special interest to Canadians, containing among many other bright features a half tone portrait and sketch of Mr. Alexander Muir, as well as his popular patriotic song "The Maple Leaf Forever" words and music complete. Sample Copy 10 cents, yearly subscription $1.00, which will be received at this office.

A CLEVER ANSWER.

Numerous Cases Where One Has Secured Promotion.

A long list might be given of men who have owed their advancement in life to a clever answer given at the right moment. An account of how two of them managed it may be appropriately given just now, says London Modern Society. One of Napoleon's veterans, who survived his master many years, was wont to recount with great glee how he had once picked up the Emperor's cocked hat at a review, when the latter, without noticing that he was a private, said carelessly, "Thank you, captain." "In what regiment, sire?" instantly inquired the quick-witted soldier. Napoleon, perceiving his mistake, answered, with a smile, "In my guards, for I see you know how to be prompt." The newly-made officer received his commission next morning.

A somewhat similar anecdote is related of Marshal Suwaroff, who, when receiving a despatch from the hands of a Russian sergeant who had greatly distinguished himself on the Danube, attempted to confuse the messenger by a series of whimsical questions, but found him fully equal to the occasion. "How many fish are there in the sea?" asked Suwaroff. "All that are not caught yet," was the answer. "How far is it to the moon?" "Two of your Excellency's forced marches." "What would you do if you saw your men giving way in battle?" "I would tell them that there was plenty of whisky behind the enemy's line." Baffled at all points, the Marshal ended with, "What is the difference between your colonel and myself?" "My colonel cannot make me a lieutenant, but your Excellency has only to say the word." "I say it now," answered Suwaroff, "and a right good officer you will be."

How Tumblers Got Their Name.

Every day we drink out of a tumbler. Why is the large glass that holds our milk and water so called? Years ago Professor Max Muller was giving a luncheon at All Souls' College, Oxford, to the Princess Alice, the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt and the second daughter of Queen Victoria. There were not a dozen guests besides the princess and her husband, and a very agreeable luncheon was had, with talk on all kinds of interesting subjects.

But what excited the curiosity of all strangers present was a set of little round bowls of silver, about the size of a large orange. They were brought round filled to the brim with the famous ale brewed in the college. These, we are told, were tumblers, and we were speedily shown how they came by their name—a fitting lesson for the guests of a philologist. When one of these little bowls was empty, it was placed upon the table mouth downward. Instantly, so perfect was its balance, it flew back to its proper position as if asking to be filled again. No matter how it was treated—trundled along the floors, balanced carefully on its side, dropped suddenly upon the soft, thick carpet—up it rolled again and settled itself with a few gentle shakings and swayings into its place, like one of those India rubber tumbling dolls babies delight in.

This, then, was the origin of our word tumbler, at first made of silver, as are all these All Souls' tumblers. Then, when glass became common, the round glasses that stood on a flat base superseded the exquisitely balanced silver spheres and stole their names so successfully that you have to go to All Souls' to see the real thing.

The Thought of God.

In the hurry of our feverish age, our ears full of the din that wearies us and makes us old, do we not more than ever need this calm and strength of God? Where else than in the thought of the Eternal shall we find it? "The depth saith, it is not in me: and the sea saith it is not in me." Only in the Name that is changeless, the Fatherhood, the Faithfulness, the Love that ages have not wearied is adequate refuge. To some it may seem weakness; but there was one Son of Man who was not weak, who was the strength of every one who leaned on Him; who has taught the world the sublimest powers that dwell in human souls. And He used to go, night after night, to mountain sides and lonely glens, to be lifted there into the infinite calm of the eternal spaces, and the unspeakable peace of God. It was the thought of God that made that life of power; that clothed Him with majesty as He went to make His last futile appeal to slumbering souls in Jerusalem; that made the victory of Gethsemane and the grandeur of Calvary.

What Worried Him.

Mr. Childs was leaving the Ledger office one night very late when he heard an alarm of fire and an old man came running down the stairs. Mr. Childs asked him his business. "I'm going to report that fire," said the old man. "How long have you been a reporter on this paper?" asked Mr. Childs. "Fourteen years," said the old man. "Well," said Mr. Childs, "you go back to the city editor and tell him I say send somebody who is younger." The old man obeyed. He was told afterward that he need not report for duty again. Mr. Childs had pensioned him. A year or so after that the man who told me the story happened to enter Mr. Childs' office just as the pensioner was leaving. The great editor was laughing. The pensioner, he said, had come in with a great deal of worry on his mind to ask a serious question. "Don't you get your money regularly?" asked Mr. Childs. "Oh, yes," answered the man, "but it has worried me a lot lately, sir; it has worried me a lot to know what's going to become of me when you die."—Washington Post.

Saved by a Nail.

A clapboard nail driven into the wall over a spring in the rear of her house, at Vinalhaven had annoyed Mrs. Will Burns several times lately and she had been intending to remove it, but now she is glad she didn't. Her baby boy, 1½ years old, was playing about the yard one day this week, when he suddenly disappeared. Mrs. Burns rushed to the spring and there she found the little fellow, where he had fallen, in; but that nail had caught his hood and was holding his head above water, though it had drawn the strings so tightly under his throat as almost to strangle him. Mrs. Burns will make no more complaints about that nail, no matter how many times it catches her dress.

All the World Alike.

"A great many people sleep between these walls," said the guide, showing the visitor through the ancient English church where the noble families were interred.

"Same way over in our country," replied the visitor; "why don't they get a better preacher?"—Yonker's Statesman.

Improved Canadian Mail Service.

London, Jan. 23.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, replying in the House of Commons to-day to Sir John Long, Liberal, said he was not in a position to make a statement as to the progress being made towards an improved Canadian mail service, explaining that the Dominion Government is still considering the question.

For first class pianos, organs or sewing machines, at bottom prices, see VanLuven Bros., Moscow. 5

CAN CURE ASTHMA.

A Leading Physician's Discovery.

He Will Prove It Free of Charge to Every Sufferer in Napanee.

It is but natural that sufferers from that terrible disease known as "Asthma," after treating with doctors and trying without avail, numberless remedies advertised as "positive cures" have come to the conclusion that there is no cure for this most distressing of diseases, and can be pardoned for being still skeptical, when they learn that Dr. Rudolph Schiffmann, the recognized authority, who in thirty years of experience as a medical practitioner, has treated more cases of Asthma and its kindred than any living doctor, has at last achieved success by perfecting a remedy which not only gives instant relief, even in the worst and most inveterate of cases, but has cured thousands of sufferers who were considered incurable.

Knowing that in making this broad claim a strong doubt may exist in the minds of many who have been duped by fraudulent nostrums, and that a personal test will establish the truth of his claims, Dr. Schiffmann authorizes this paper, to announce, that any sufferer from Asthma, Bronchitis, Nasal Catarrh or Hay Fever, who will send their address plainly written on a postal card will receive a free trial package of Dr. Schiffmann's Asthma Cure absolutely free of charge. To accept this most generous and extraordinary offer involves only the cost of a postal card, and the remedy undoubtedly possesses the merit he claims for it, otherwise the Doctor would not openly invite sufferers to test it free of charge, before purchasing; even paying the postage on the sample himself. The offer is not good after March 1st, so persons desiring to avail themselves of the same should promptly send their address to Dr. R. Schiffmann, 765 Rosabel St., St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.

VICTORIA.

Snow! Snow! Well, I guess we've got some. Every where around a foot of the beautiful stuff decorates our land and we can now enjoy a good sleigh ride, and while we hear the merry chime of the sleigh bells we also hear wedding bells. Accept our congratulations.

W. H. Frink is just doing up the clover business. Will says it's a scarce article this year.

Darius Smith is drawing hay to Kingston.

The annual cheese meeting for Wilton cheese factory, situated in our section, was held on Monday evening, Jan. 25th. Mr. Levi L. Gallagher has issued some bills saying he will have a first-class factory in operation at Wilton in the spring, where he will be equipped to make both butter and cheese. He says he will guarantee to make cheese for one and one-half cents per pound and take milk from farmers' stands, guaranteeing to make for this price for a term of ten years. Mr. Gallagher is an enterprising business man, and one who means business. We cannot see why he will not make a success of this enterprise, as farmers are looking for money now days.

MASSACRE IN CRETE.

TROUBLES HAVE AGAIN BROKEN OUT.

Christian Quarters of Canea in Flames—People Massacred at Their Own Doors—Marines Landed.

London, Feb. 6.—A despatch to The Central News from Athens says that desperate fighting has occurred between the Christians and Mohammedans in the Island of Crete. The Mussulmans have set fire to the City of Canea and the place is now burning. The city is in a state of anarchy, and a Christian is safe nowhere. Many Christians who had locked themselves in their houses were driven out by the flames, only to meet death at the hands of the Turkish soldiers, who shot them down at sight. A number of Christians have succeeded in finding refuge on the warships in the harbor, but the outlook for those still in the city is very precarious. The situation is so critical that marines have been landed from the British and French warships to protect the Consulates of their respective governments.

A later despatch to the Central News says that the Christian quarters in Canea have been almost destroyed. The various consulates are crowded with fugitives.

The despatch further says that fully 300 persons have been killed in Canea. Many of them lost their lives while attempting to reach the warships.

POSTMASTER CAMPBELL.

Charges Against a Government Official of Goderich Now Under Investigation—The Witnesses Examined.

Goderich, Feb. 6.—The official inquiry of to-day before Commissioner Seager opened at 10 o'clock in the charges against Mr. Wm. Campbell, postmaster, Goderich. Mr. Bishop appeared for the Post-Office Department, Mr. Garrow and Mr. Hays for Mr. Campbell. Miss Jackell and Miss Agnes Hays were called and said that in the fall of 1894 while they were attending the Model School at Goderich and went to the post-office one evening to mail a letter the wicket was closed and Mr. Campbell came out to the public office and received the letter, and, remarking that they were two fine model girls, apparently attempted to put his arm around Miss Hays, which she prevented by stepping out of his way, and they left the office much offended.

Several witnesses were called to prove interference in politics. James C. McIntosh, Wm. McDonald and others gave evidence about certain letters being opened. Wm. Logan, R. Vanstone and Robert Bell were called in regard to alleged interference by Mr. Campbell to their detriment in the salt and marble business, in which he was a rival of theirs.

A card on the outside of office door says: "Gone to lunch. Be back in ten minutes." And, the man will be there on time. That is, for some days, weeks or even months, he will. Then he will be at home occasionally for a day. He'll tell you he had a headache—a turn of cholera morbus, or maybe he'll say he had a lump in his stomach and felt too miserable to move. The lump was probably two or three ten-minute lunches condensed.

The man who "bolts" his lunches will find Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best friend he ever met.

There is no case of biliousness, constipation, indigestion, "heart burn," or any of the rest of the night-mare breeding brood, that these little "Pellets" will not cure. They cure permanently. Send 31 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

Close's Mills.

Grinding every day up to Saturday noon. Those wishing grists same day are requested to be in before noon while slack water lasts. JAS. A. CLOSE. 11f

GRETNA

The tea-meeting here on Tuesday night was as usual a success. Mr. Russel, Deseronto, presided over the following programme: Music by the Glee Club; solo by Mr. Thexton; recitations by Mrs. (Rev.) Snowdon; Miss Davison, Toronto, and Mr. Collier; addresses by Rev. Butler, Rev. Peck, and Mr. Madole. Proceeds $57.60.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Welsh and son Harry, of Erinsville, spent Tuesday at Mrs. P. Fields'.

Leva Salisbury was the guest of Bertie Keech on Wednesday.

John Clute, Sillsville, spent Sunday in Gretna.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Card and family have been spending a few days at Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Young have been visiting with friends at Erinsville for a few days.

We are pleased to see Mr. Goodman out again after his severe illness.

Miss Bella Rombough, Macdonald, and Annie Barnhardt, Hay Bay, spent Saturday and Sunday at J. Card's.

Florence Galt, Sillsville, has been spending the week with Maude Fields.

Charley Sills, Hinchinbrooke, has been visiting his brother here.

Harry and Floss Young have been spending a couple of days at their grandparents, Mr. P. Young.

DENBIGH.

(For last issue.)

On January 28th, Mr. Peter Pringle while chopping a log had the misfortune of hitting a small tree which caused the axe to glance and cut his foot almost completely off. The patient almost lost his life from loss of blood as he had to be taken fifteen miles before medical aid could be reached. He is now doing nicely under the care of Dr. C. D. Doig.

It is reported that Dr. Wagar will in the near future take up his residence in this village. We are all pleased with the report, as a Dr. is much needed here and we wish him every success in his chosen profession during his sojourn with us.

It is a pleasure to see the smiling countenance of Mr. Albert Stein among us once more. He has been on an extended trip to England, and he is now capable of relating some thrilling adventures.

Rev. G. Schneider, pastor of the Luthern church, delivered an excellent discourse last Sunday afternoon in English to a large audience of Luthern and Methodist hearers. He will deliver an English sermon every three weeks in the afternoon.

On Wednesday, Feb. 3rd, Mr. William McCoy, of Denbigh, and Miss Laura Pennock, of Vennachar, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. M. W. Leigh, B. A.

Mr. Dawson Lindsay is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) M. W. Leigh, Methodist parsonage. He also spent a couple of days in Denbigh a guest at John Lane's.

HAWLEY.

(For last issue.)

Hurrah for the lecture and concert in the South Fredericksburgh town hall under the auspices of Hamburgh L. O. L. No. 1211, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 16th. The lecture by the Rev. G. S. White on King William III and the Revolution of 1688. We will again have the pleasure of hearing Miss Fannie and Miss O. Funnell who have appeared in this hall on several occasions, and were always well received. We have secured the services of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Irish, of Morven. As elocutionists they have no equal. Don't fail to hear them. Mr. Stewart Smith, the star of South Fredericksburgh, will also be there. There will be vocal and instrumental music. Don't forget the date, Feb. 16th. Come early and secure your seats.

The debate of last Friday evening was a good one between Pront, Elliott, Anderson and McNeill, on which was the greatest man, Washington or Gladstone. The judges decided in favor of Prout and Mr. Washington. The concert after the debate was excellent. The young people cannot be praised to highly who took part. The next debate will be between Messrs. Anderson and Allen on which is preferable, city or country life. Mr. Anderson for city and Mr. Allen for country. There will be two on a side. There will be a first-class programme after the debate of music, readings, recitations and dialogues. Admission to the grand entertainment only 10 cents. Don't forget the date, Friday, Feb. 12th. Everybody welcome.

Messrs. A. Simmond, G. Withers, T. Craven accompanied by the Misses Emma and Annie Withers and Mabel Craven, were at Sandhurst on Sunday.

BEST IN THE WORLD

JUST THE KIND YOU NEED

Paine's Celery Compound the Hope of Every Sufferer.

It Cures and Makes People Well.

Are You Ailing, Anxious or Despondent?

TRY ONE BOTTLE OF THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORER.

Truly Paine's Celery Compound is the world's best and most efficacious medicine. At this season you need its life-giving virtues and its bracing-up powers.

If you are suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, dyspepsia, blood diseases, liver or kidney troubles, Paine's Celery Compound will give you a new existence; it will enable you to thoroughly enjoy life.

Are you ailing, anxious or despondent? You must be if disease has bound you in its chains. Let us urge you to use at least one bottle of nature's great health restorer—Paine's Celery Compound—and you will quickly find that you are on the highway to physical health, vigor and strength.

There never was and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill, in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grevious ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life has become a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins strengthing the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthing the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

HAY BAY.

News rather scarcer than usual, still the careful gleaner can pick up a few items.

Miss E. Williams is spending a few days with friends in Napanee.

Miss E. Huffman has returned home after a three week's visit at Westbrooke.

D. A. McCabe spent Tuesday at J. W. Frink's.

Mr. Almon Williams and Miss E. Huffman spent Monday evening the guests of B. H. Frink.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Doyle, of Millhaven, spent Monday at B. H. Frink's.

Mr. M. Sherman spent Tuesday evening at Mr. J. Sherman's.

Mr. Arthur Frink and Mr. George Shane spent Monday evening at Mr. B. Watson's at Deseronto.

Miss Rachel Angus spent Sunday at Mr. B. Perry's.

Mr. Wm. Ennis is home on a visit from Manitoba.

A number from here attended the tea-meeting at Gretna on Tuesday evening. All reported having a good time.

FAIR VIEW

(For last issue.)

A number of young people spent a very enjoyable evening at Capt. Bartley's recently.

Miss Loucks, of Victoria St., is visiting friends in Newburgh.

Mrs. Fairbarn has returned home after spending a week with her sister, Miss Aull, of Belleville.

Mr. Jenkins and wife, Mrs. Cole and daughter, of Palace road, spent Sunday at S. Vanalstine's residence, Victoria street.

Miss Lowry spent Thursday in Deseronto.

On Tuesday evening, 2nd Feb., a most happy ceremony took place at the eastern parsonage, Napanee, in which Miss Jennie Glenn, of Victoria St., and Mr. James Long were the participating parties. After the ceremony took place the happy couple drove over to the residence of the groom, Palace road. Congratulations.

Who will be the next?

—Mr. J. S. Hulett extends his thanks to his many customers for their liberal patronage during the holiday season. As his new platinum work gives great satisfaction he purposes this year to make it more than ever a specialty.

DOCTOR JACK.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE,

Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

All these questions can be answered, but it may require time and patience to unravel the skein in its tangled up condition. At any rate it gives zest to his existence, which, up to this period in his career, has been prosaic enough with regard to love affairs.

Mercedes and Don Carlos find a chance to have a quiet talk, while the senora entertains Doctor Jack, who has announced that he will dine with them but must leave the house by half-past seven. He will come again, and stay longer, but an important engagement demands his attention at eight.

When Mercedes and the old Spaniard meet in the small music-room, her black eyes are full of resolution. The other laughs and pats her on the head as a father might—he is her uncle, and has the right.

"How do you succeed, child?" he asks.

"Everything was going along beautifully until we met a tall girl with a face—well, I am not fool enough to say she is ugly, but certainly her looks are poor beside myself. I know not where he ever met her before, but he loves her. I am sure of it. I could see it in his looks, try to disguise them as he would. Why, at times he seemed as though he would eat her."

Poor Doctor Jack, is this your wonderful acting, when a pair of black eyes can so easily fathom the secret of your heart? Don Carlos frowns. What an interest he takes in Jack's love affairs. It is surely worth something to have a friend like that.

"Carissima! if what you say is true it will give us trouble. What was the girl like?"

"Rather tall, queenly head, blue eyes, stylish appearance. She was with a stout senora, and a monkey man."

"I saw them at the museo, and admired the girl. She was what Doctor Jack would call a 'stunner.' So you imagine he is very much in love with her?"

"I know it. Where are your eyes? They were given to me to use. Besides, the pasha himself was struck. He had met her before, and I think from his manner he would give her weight in gold for this Senorita Avis could he find her in the slave-mart of Constantinople."

Don Carlos smiles and nods, placing one finger on the side of his nose.

"Ah! you give me an idea, girl, which we may yet find occasion to work up if other things fail. If the pasha is struck, we can make use of him, perhaps. About Doctor Jack—you think he is going to see this girl?"

"I know it. I heard him say so."

"It is easy to put some one on his track and find out, if you wish."

Her Castilian face darkens. The white teeth press together, and Mercedes gives a laugh that is not so agreeable as usual.

"It is just as easy to prevent his keeping his appointment, uncle," she breathes, softly.

"You mean to charm him?"

She shrugs her pretty shoulders and pouts.

"Vaya! it is not easy for one to confess the truth. I shall try the power of music and my blandishments, but I fear me they will fail. He is the man to keep an engagement. On my part I, too, have made a vow. Doctor Jack must not leave this house at eight. He is in the spider's web—to escape now may mean ruin."

She is intensely agitated, but the man does not seem to share her alarm. He is not in love with Doctor Jack, and that makes all the difference in the world.

"Bravely said, child. I admire your pluck, but, caramba, we must not let him see our hand yet. If he insists upon going we cannot forcibly detain him," he muses.

"You forget—the cigars! As a last resort, if he insists upon going after music and dinner have failed in turn, you have the drugged cigar. It will make him sleepy and—well, he will disappoint the American girl at eight sharp," with a thrill of triumph in her voice as she pictures the hour passing with Avis waiting in vain.

"A bright idea, girl. I have that cigar up in my room, and will get it."

"Be careful," she whispers as he moves away.

"Of what?"

"That you do not make a mess of it and smoke the wrong cigar."

"Have no fear of me."

While this side play has been going on in the music-room, Doctor Jack and the senora have chatted in the Spanish drawing-room over a number of things, for he manages to temporarily tear his mind away from Avis, and laugh with the good dame, who is genial company for any one, and amuses Jack with her broken English.

By and by they speak of curiosities, and she tells him of a relic which has been handed down for centuries in her family. She has it in her room along with her beads and crucifix, and will get it. So she goes, and Jack is left temporarily alone for the first time since he was intruded upon by Don Carlos while at his morning ablutions.

It is an opportunity he has been looking for these two hours back. Half a dozen times he has remembered the paper thrust into his hand by some one unknown as he pushed through the crowd just outside the pavilion in the Plaza del Toros. Of course it will not amount to anything, he is sure of that, but as curiosity is not confined to the gentler sex alone, he has a desire to see what it is, and in order to have a minute alone, has encouraged the senora in the laudable ambition to show him her wonderful legacy.

Hardly is her form lost to view than the American fishes in his pocket for the paper. It is not to be found where he expected. Then he suddenly remembers that it was in a vest pocket he thrust it, and the fishing goes on apace.

Ah! victory! here it is, and now for some silly gush from a young damsel's heart. With a smile Doctor Jack smoothes out the crumpled sheet and casts his eyes upon it.

The characters are in Spanish, written with a lead pencil, and evidently in a hurry, as if time pressed with the scribe. In spite of these defects there is something even in the chirography that tells Jack the writer is a woman. Holding it to the light of the window he reads:

"The American senor is in terrible danger from an unseen source. More I dare not say. Trust no one save your countrymen, and leave Spain as soon as possible."

There is no signature. Whoever this friend may be, she has not dared acknowledge her identity. You see, Doctor Jack still insists that the writer is of the feminine sex.

A singular idea strikes him. He has just been looking at an elegant volume of Cervantes' work with the senora, and noticed an inscription written in the front of it. He picks Don Quixote up, and opens the book to where he reads:

"To my Uncle Don Carlos,
"With much love
"Mercedes."

Now he has what he wants, and laying the note beside the inscription, he compares the two with calm deliberation, makes allowance for the studied work on one and the hurry visible with the other, and then decides positively that the same hand penned both.

This stirs up the waters of the Siloam pool again, and renders the situation more muddy and complicated than before. He has believed that if there is a deep and mysterious game being played Mercedes is in it—his Barcelona adventures tell his so—hence how comes it that she sends him warning? Can it be that after witnessing his feat in the arena she has compassion on him, and desires to undo her share in the conspiracy?

The note must have been written on the sly while the last bull was engaged. Doctor Jack remembers that she seemed to be doing something—he thought searching in her Spanish reticule for bon-bons.

Another thought comes to him, and causes a smile. This note was written before Mercedes set eyes on the bright American girl, and perhaps she would not carry the same project out now. Circumstances alter cases, you know.

Doctor Jack has finished his scrutiny, and imagined half a dozen different theories, when the rustle of a dress catches his ear. Is it the senora returned? He looks up, and finds Mercedes herself standing in the doorway.

The expression on her face tells him that she has been standing there for a full minute, and hence understands his action; but ever cool, he is in no hurry, deliberately folding the note, and replacing it in his pocket.

It is on Jack's tongue to speak, to ask for an explanation of the strange warning, but he gets no further, for a bustling sound comes, and the senora enters the room, proudly holding in her hand the relic of antiquity that has been handed down from generation to generation in her family these hundreds of years.

Jack pretends to show great interest in the matter, but in reality cares less for the specimen of early days than for a piece of the Sphinx that a curiosity hunter once cautiously showed him, and which the vandal assured him solemnly, had been chipped from the nose of that giant figure by his own hands.

No opportunity is given him for a private interview with Mercedes during the remainder of the evening, so for the present those mysteries which he longs to have solved must remain secrets beyond his reach.

Mercedes is asked to sing, so they adjourn to the music-room. This is a cosy apartment with a leaning toward Oriental luxury, soft divans for lounging, and draperies that hide the walls.

There are many musical instruments here, from a piano and harp down to a guitar and native mandolin. Mercedes is wise enough to leave the former alone. It is hardly in harmony with its surroundings, which are decidedly Moorish in colors and hangings.

Seating herself at the harp, she strikes a few sweet chords that enchant Jack. Then in a low voice she begins. Jack has heard Patti and all the lesser lights of the operatic stage time and again—he loves music, too, and is a little inclined that way—but never in all his life as a rover has he listened to such sounds as fall from the lips of this Spanish beauty, never has he seen so lovely a minstrel.

The volume of melody is at times like a mighty rushing river, and again as if it were a laughing, gurgling brooklet, clear and grand. The theme is the old story of love, always new, and as Jack listens he feels the strangest sensations creep over him, as though he were slowly but surely being charmed.

Truly, worse things might befall a man than to be loved by this wonderful woman, he thinks, as he gazes upon her lovely face, magnificently formed arms, and sees the dreamy passion half veiled in her black eyes.

This will never do. Unless he keeps on his guard he may forget himself, and be drawn into an entangling alliance with a foreign country, which, as a true American, believing in pure Jeffersonian principles, he is averse to doing, so he sets himself to watching, and, although thoroughly enjoying the music, does not let its sweet power overcome him again.

From the harp Mercedes goes to the mandolin, and as the daughter of Spain trills out a ditty, Jack can easily imagine himself once more in Mexico, listening to the dark-skinned beauties of old Montezuma's realm.

Soon Don Carlos joins them, and, as he mentions incidentally how Jack used to sing about the fire in their mountain camp of an evening, Mercedes begs that he will do them the favor now.

Jack is nothing if not obliging. He has a fair baritone voice, in fact a remarkably good one, and can use it well.

So to Mercedes' accompaniment on the harp he sings several Spanish songs. Then, taking the guitar in hand, he accompanies himself to "The Arrow and the Song," and other English ballads.

The pleasure is mutual. Their surroundings are so quaint that the melody seems to have an additional charm. Mercedes notes, however, with a little frown, that more than once this brave American takes out his watch when he thinks he is not observed, and consults it. She knows he is thinking of the engagement at eight, and consequently of the other girl.

This causes the beauty to bite her lips in chagrin. The music has charms, but even these have failed to make Doctor Jack forget. Surely he must be pretty far gone to even remember that there is such a being in existence when under the beaming eyes of this Spanish houri.

At last dinner is announced, for Don Carlos has imported some of the customs of the English into his house, his business bringing him in contact with the islanders, and taking him ever frequently to the tight little island beyond the English channel.

Don Carlos offers his arm to the senora, so there is nothing else for Jack to do than escort Mercedes in to the table, not that he has the slightest objection, for any man would have been pleased to have had such a companion.

They loiter over the meal, which is well served, thanks to the English ideas, and a foreign cook the Don had imported.

Jack enjoys himself heartily, but he is at the same time careful about taking wine, with which he indulges only in limited quantities, and then only with his partner.

As they arise from the table Jack manages to get a glimpse at his watch. It is twenty minutes past seven. The time has slipped by, and he must now be going, for if he leaves the house on the Del Prado at half-past seven he can reach the Fonda Peninsular before the hour set for his arrival—eight. He is glad now he had forethought enough to tell the driver of the vehicle to wait for him, not knowing that Don Carlos afterward went out and paid him, saying that the American gentleman had decided to remain, and would not need his services.

Once more they enter the music-room, and Mercedes is about to resume the charming strains of melody where she had ceased at the call to dinner, when Jack begs pardon, but declares it his duty to leave them.

In vain they beg him to remain, even the wonderful eyes of Mercedes, filled with pleading, fail to turn this inexorable American from his purpose. He is of stone, she thinks, piqued more than words could tell at her signal failure, and already the volcano within threatens an eruption which even the great Vesuvius cannot eclipse.

"At any rate come with me to the den I have, and smoke a cigar in company ere going," says Don Carlos finally."

To refuse such a request is an insult to a Spanish gentleman—even if the gravest of evils overhung one such an invitation is not lightly put aside.

Doctor Jack knows this. It is not yet half-past seven, and even if detained to the quarter of eight limit an extra tip to the driver will bring him through. Punctual always, he thinks of all these things ere he replies to the other's invitation.

"Certainly, Don Carlos, I can enjoy your company for some ten minutes or so. I am sorry, indeed, to tear myself away from such charming company, but duty calls. I hope to renew the pleasure at an early date."

He sees the face of Mercedes light up as he begins to speak, and even intercepts a meaning glance she shoots toward her uncle; but pretends to be unaware of this signal, bends over her hand at parting, gallantly raises it to his lips in the old time fashion still in vogue among these high bred Castilians, and then turning, follows Don Carlos out of the music-room to one some distance beyond, which he calls his den, but which just now is to be the web that the American fly is to be trapped in.

CHAPTER VII.

Jack has heard about this "den" before, and is a little curious to see it. He believes the eagernes of Don Carlos to have him smoke arises from his desire to show his snug bachelor quarters, of which he has spoken more than once when they camped in the Pyrenees.

The snuggery is on the ground floor, and looks out upon the gardens. Through an open window steals a sweet perfume from the night blooming flowers, soon to be deadened by a stronger odour from the noxious weed.

Around the walls of the room are hung a thousand and one things—mementoes of the chase, pipes from all nations, and many articles in the line of bric-a-brac which a rich bachelor with a leaning toward a sportsman's life might pick up in his travels.

Queer things there are, too, but Jack has even a much finer collection himself. He has no time now to do them justice.

"The first chance I get, Don Carlos, I mean to spend half a day with you. It will give me pleasure to look over these things," he remarks, taking out a cigar, and rolling it between his fingers, an action the other sees with considerable apprehension.

What if the American insists upon smoking his own particular brand of tobacco? He had known smokers to have that habit, and the other has already in more ways than one proven that he can be a very stubborn man when he makes his mind up.

"Notice the rug at your feet, Senor Jack."

"Ah! yes, the bear we killed up in the mountains together. He was about as tough a customer as I care to see, but the old rascal serves a good purpose at last."

Doctor Jack takes a taper from a rack, and is about to hold it in the blaze of the wall lamp near by when a hand touches his arm. Looking around, he sees the senor's face close to him, and his yellow fingers hold a cigar.

"Pardon, Doctor Jack, but in my house you must smoke my cigars. That is etiquette with us Spanish gentlemen, you know," showing his teeth beneath the black moustache as he smiles in the American's face.

"I beg your pardon, Don Carlos. I should have known better," and instantly he slips his own cigar into his vest pocket, accepting that of the Spaniard, whose eyes fairly scintillate with pleasure.

As a cat watches a mouse, so he keeps his black orbs on Doctor Jack until the latter has applied the lighted taper to his cigar and given a few puffs, when, with an inaudible sigh of relief, the Don proceeds to put fire to his own weed.

While his back is turned an expression of amazement creeps over Jack's face. He looks at his cigar, and then at the Don, shaking his head dubiously, the sinner, as though there is something about the weed he fails to appreciate, and yet dares not offend his host by throwing it away. To himself he mutters:—

"If this is his much vaunted brand, bless my soul what a perverted taste these Spaniards have, and here I always believed they beat the world at growing and using tobacco, especially in Cuba. I wonder——" he does not finish the sentence, but a suggestive smile that flits across his face takes its place announcing that Doctor Jack has conceived a little scheme to at least save himself a headache.

"Don, would you mind getting my light outer coat. There is something in the pocket I wanted you to have to remember me when I am far away. My friends are too few to allow them to forget me when I am away. I brought this from Paris with me."

Don Carlos' eyes sparkle with pleasure. He says he will be back with it in a minute, and hastens from the room.

"No hurry," calls Jack after him, coolly.

The game is won. Hardly has Don Carlos vanished from view than Jack's hand slips again to the upper pocket of his vest, and out comes a cigar—the one he had been about to smoke when his host interrupted. He knows the fine flavour of this, and can vouch for it.

Quickly he bites off the end, then the lighted weed is held close to the new one, a few puffs and the thing is done, after which Jack manages to extinguish the fire from the gift cigar. He looks at it with a shudder, is about to cast it away, becomes seized with an idea, and hastily deposits the suspicious affair in his pocket, which is a good way to get rid of the obnoxious weed, and gives a chance for future investigation.

When Don Carlos returns with the coat over his arm hardly a minute has elapsed. He discovers Doctor Jack leaning back on a divan, holding the cigar between his fingers, and looking at the smoke curling upward with an expression of ecstatic bliss seen only upon a smoker's face—the gnawing has been satisfied.

Don Carlos grins, and mutters "Carajo! the drug is already having an effect," but in this he deceives himself, for it is only the smoker's content that has possession. Then he admires the diamond pin Jack hands him—a decided beauty—and is loud in his thanks.

They sit here for some little time indulging, Jack smoking furiously in order to use his cigar up as speedily as possible, and the Spaniard watching him out of the corner of his eye while he talks.

To his surprise shows no signs of giving way to the somnolent god. Something is undoutedly wrong; either the drug has lost its power or else—Won Carlos hardly dares conjecture the other possibility.

He grinds his teeth in secret rage, and yet feels compelled to act pleasant, but the task is such a hard one that Doctor Jack perceives he is troubled.

At length the American athlete tosses the butt of his cigar into the receptacle near by, and rises to his feet, donning his light ovrcoat as he does so.

In vain the other begs him to remain. He might as well talk to a stone wall, and secretly curses at the misfortune that has beaten him so neatly at his own game. He does not understand it now, but perhaps he may when he gets a chance to examine that cigar stump still smoldering in the cuspidor.

So Doctor Jack takes his hat, bids his host "buenos noches," and passes out of the door. There is a little garden in front, and a couple of lamps hanging from trees show the path to the calle.

It is otherwise as dark as Egypt, and as the door closes behind him Jack makes a bee line for the exit, which he has no trouble in passing, though generally doors and gates are well barried in Madrid after nightfall, as thieves abound in the strange old Spanish city.

Once upon the street he looks around for his vehicle, and of course fails to find it, since Don Carlos was so kind as to countermand his order hours ago.

Doctor Jack mutters a malediction upon the stupidity of Jehus in general and Spanish ones in particular. He is also put out because he stayed so late, as this must of necessity keep him from fulfilling his engagement at the Fonda Peninsular to the letter, and in his eyes it is very important that he give Avis no cause for complaint at this stage of the game.

Such a man, however, is not at a loss for means to carry him through. Since the vehicle has failed him he has his own powers of locomotion, and selecting his course, starts off with a swinging stride down the driving avenue at a pace that promises to bring him to the plaza in the heart of the city within half an hour's time, provided no accident befalls him while en route.

There are lights here and there upon the Calle del Prado, and these help the stranger in a degree. Time was, and not so very long ago, when the honest citizen of this burgh desiring to go out at night had to take a guard along with him, and unless the moon shone, have a link-boy run ahead to light up the way. The Madrid of today has made giant strides, however, though far in the rear of such a brilliant city as Paris.

The street is not deserted, though its life is nothing compared with the heart of the city in the plaza known as the Puerta del Sol, where the pulse of the populace beats, and all gay sights are concentrated.

Doctor Jack meets several slouching fellows, who look at him inquisitively, and with such evident menace in their manner that, considering the circumstances surrounding him, the American may well be pardoned for holding himself in readiness to do battle. He is the worst man in Madrid for such footpads to tackle, as they may find out to their cost.

The houses become more numerous, and he sees more signs of life. Soon he will have to leave this lighted thoroughfare, and plunge into a narrow street that by devious turnings will, if he have rare good luck, eventually take him to the public square.

If danger is to descend upon him it will probably be at such a time, but there is really no way to avoid the disagreeable task.

Music greets his ear. Beyond a wall comes the seranade song of some dark-eyed senorita enjoying the cool air of the evening in the midst of her friends, perhaps with a stalwart and gallant lover seated at her side. Over the way the music is more weird. A gipsy bolero, as the fandango is called at times, is getting under way, and although matters are tame enough at this early stage, Jack shudders as he remembers the wild orgy upon which he gazed while in the company of Don Carlos on the previous evening.

Passing on he enters among a more animated scene, and finally is filled with joy to actually discover an alquazil, to whom he puts a question and hands a piece of silver, whereupon the guardian of the peace tells him in Spanish that if he enters the first calle on the right, and follows it pertinaciously, he will at length reach the point he is struggling for.

So once more Doctor Jack strides on, covering the ground much after the style of a prize pedestrian on a spurt. Slow going Spaniards look after him in wonder, and shrug their shoulders as they mutter something about the crazy heretics who get loose upon the streets of their wonderful city.

Jack has already found it warm work, and removing the light overcoat, carries it upon his left arm. Later on he has cause to rejoice that it was not hanging from the other, or, worse still, on his back.

Coming to the narrow calle he glances down it in dismay, looks around with a last forlorn hope that there may be some vehicle in sight he can engage or buy, and discovering none makes the plunge with a groan.

It is terribly dark here after coming from the broad and lighted Del Prado, until Jack's eyes become accustomed to the gloom he can see absolutely nothing, and in consequence the very first thing he does is to come in contact with some unknown person travelling slowly the other way.

In his best Spanish he hurriedly apologizes, and goes on, leaving his victim almost stupefied with astonishment.

Progress is being made, though of a somewhat costly nature, but this man never yet conceived a project that he was not ready to devote all his energies to in order to excute, and he will reach the grand central plaza if he has to walk over the half of Madrid's population first. Such a man is Doctor Jack. No wonder fortune smiled upon him in the old Mexican mines. The earth is bound to open its treasure caves before the knock of a man who possesses the obstinacy of a mule added to the courage of a lion and the shrewdness of a fox.

At the same time Jack is muttering little anathemas concerning the poverty stricken nature of the metropolis that cannot afford to light all her streets, while he gathers neck over soe streets, while he gathers himself up after nearly breaking his valuable neck over some obstacle which in New York he would have believed must be an ash box.

Gradually, however, he grows into a better frame of mind. His eyes are becoming more accustomed to the gloom, and he can see—to a limited extent, it is true, but enough to avoid any further collisions, for which small favour he is correspondingly thankful.

All goes as merry as a marriage bell now, and when he reaches a light that cuts the blackness of the calle, proceeding from a shop, Jack takes a notion to see what time remains. So, bending over, he looks at his watch, and finds that it lacks ten minutes of eight.

This is encouraging—if it does not change he will be almost on time.

He takes out his handkerchief, and wipes his face, for such rapid walking has heated his blood. Then he again breaks away, and moves rapidly along.

Before twenty seconds have passed he makes a discovery that hardly pleases him. By chance he turns his head to learn what distance he has put between himself and the area of light from the shop window, when he sees several dark figures stealing after him.

There are three of them in all, and it does not need their skulking manner to tell the American that they are not honest men. These footpads infest all large cities, not so much in our country as abroad, and yet there are scores of streets in New York, near the rivers, perhaps, where a respectable man takes his life in his hands if he saunters along at night.

Here is a contingency which Jack does not exactly relish. In the first place these chaps will not fight like brave men, and this places him at a double disadvantage. Then again he must only use the revolver he carries as a dernier resort, for it is an easy thing to get mixed up in a scrape with the authorities in a Continental city, and the burden of sympathy is always against the foreigner, who is looked upon as a crow, to be universally plucked by inn-keeper and footpad alike, so long as his money is kept in the country.

There are two things Jack can do under this streess of circumstances, and, after all, it is but a choice of evils—he may start on a run down the street, with these fellows after him, or else continue his rapid walk, and meet their attack when it comes.

The first of these he is averse to doing under any and all circumstances, for he looks upon such rascals as vermin; hence, he concludes to go right along and meet danger as it flies.

At any moment the assault may come, and he places his revolver in his left hand, where it is hidden by the folds of the coat he carries, and yet ready for instantaneous use.

Instead of the calle growing lighter, he now reaches what appears to be the worst part of it. At this hour the city is not wrapped in silence by any means, but over this place, perhaps the abode of vice and sin, the gloom of a church-yard seems to rest, as though its inhabitants had temporarily forsaken it for more profitable fields of labour—the lighted squares, where cafes glitter and money abounds.

Footsteps sound behind him. Doctor Jack realizes that his enemies have crept closer, and are about ready to spring upon him. The prospect of a stiletto in the back is not a very alluring one to this man of the world, who in times past has always made it an object to keep his face toward the enemy, be it lion, panther, jackal, or mad bull in the arena.

Consequently he believes the time has come to turn, and, wheeling half around in the way he faced the furious mob in the streets of Barcelona at the time his treacherous guide, Francisco Marti, betrayed him.

The movement must have been inspired by his good angel, for it saves his life. Just as he turns, something strikes him a severe blow—it is a knife that had been meant for his heart through his back. Now it cuts into his coat—a terrible gash that ruins the garment, as the blade passes through many folds, and just draws blood from his arm.

Thus the little affair in the Calle San Pablo is commenced. Doctor Jack is a fair and square man—he does not like to have the favours all on one side. Tit for tat is a good motto under the circumstances.

Accordingly that terrible right arm of his, so admired by the observing Don Carlos, shoots forward with unerring impetus. There is heard upon the night air a hollow thud, like the stroke of a trip hammer, and the stricken wreth measures his length upon the cobble stones five feet away.

By this time the other two have reached the spot. They either do not realize what has hapened to their companion, on account of the darkness, or else have determined to avenge his fall, for they come at the American at bay with the impetus of twin cyclones.

He is ready to meet all comers, and so long as that superb arm fails him not, can render a good account of his stewardship.

It is all over in almost a wink. The three ruffians have struck a snag when they attack the wayfarer. Had they known that their intended victim was the hero of the bull-ring, about whom all Madrid is talking, money could never have hired them to attempt an act.

Every one of them has had a bitter experience with the muscle-knotted arm of the athlete—the first still lies where he fell, and the other two are groaning as they attempt to crawl or stagger away.

As for Doctor Jack, he has no complaint to make, but resumes his journey toward the plaza, which will soon loom up before him bright with lights and gay with people, a tremendous contrast to the avenue which he has used in order to reach it.

The last man who leaped for him came near seizing his throat between his teeth, for he sprang at Jack in the manner of a bull-dog, but the other gave him such a shaking, and hurled him against the wall with such gigantic power that the wretch must still be of the opinion that he is a second Don Quixote, and the person whom he meant to attack a vengeful windmill.

It is to be hoped this will end the matter, Jack thinks. Surely none of these discomfited Spanish footpads will dare follow him, but there may be others just as bad, and quite a little space remains to be traversed ere he reaches his Eden.

He keeps himself in readiness for such an emergency, but breathes a sigh of relief when, ahead, he sights the glowing plaza, and realizes that in all probability his adventures of the night are over, for, although such a remarkable adept in the use of his powers at a boxer, a fencer, and a marksman, Doctor Jack Evans always feels a reluctance about turning his gifts to account against any fellow human being, however vile.

Presently he debouches from the dark calle into the plaza. It is little trouble now to find dozens of carriages when he does not want them—half an hour back he would have paid fifty dollars, or pesos, for a vehicle.

The Hotel Peninsular is not far away, being one of the best caravansaries in the city of Madrid, and consequently adjoining the throbbing heart of the city, as the ever-lively Puerto del Sol is called.

When Doctor Jack finds himself at the door of this building beyond all doubt, safe in body and limb, he again consults his faithful timepiece, and a grim smile of satisfaction wreathes his face as he sees that it still lacks two minutes to eight.

He has won against all obstacles.

"Just a breathing spell to wash my hands and brush my hair," he muses.

So he finds his way to the washroom of the hotel—he has seen better, but never mind, many hotels on the Continent have none, so he feels he has reason for congratulation.

Here he performs his ablutions, finds the skin on his knuckles a trifle scratched where it came in contact with the cranium of the first land pirate, runs a comb he takes from pocket through his curly locks and moustache, then once more seats himself in a stuffy little parlour, dimly lighted, waiting to be shown into the presence of the girl who has already entered into his life, though he has known her but six hours instead of that many years.

(To be continued.)

Granby Rubbers

It is no wonder that rubbers, which are not the same shape as the boot, should be uncomfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit. Each year new patterns are added, to fit all the latest shoe-shapes, and Granby Rubbers are always "up-to-date." They are honestly made of pure rubber, thin, light, elastic, durable, extra thick at ball and heel.

Don't Draw the Feet
They Fit the Boot

Grand Removal Sale

—AT—

A. M. VINEBERG'S.

We are just about to remove to the large and commodious store now occupied by I. J. Lockwood as a bookstore, and for the next ten days, until ready to move, we will offer our entire stock of

Winter Clothing, Men's Furnishings, Hats, Caps and Fur Caps

At greatly reduced prices to make room for the big stock we bought for the new store.

Space is limited to quote prices. Call early and secure one of the many good bargains now offered during this sale.

A. M. VINEBERG,

The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, Henry Block, Dundas street, Napanee, Ont

IT IS WELL TO KNOW.

It is well to know where to go for pure and fresh drugs and family medicines. Our constant aim is to please our patrons in two essential points—quality and value.

We solicit your trade, assuring you of our best efforts to meet your wants.

Our present stock of Toilet goods is unsurpassed—everything that style and modern taste can suggest, and at prices that must meet your views.

Customers supplied with just what they ask for. Our opinion given only when you ask for it.

Are you a user of Paine's Celery Compound? Our stock of this popular medicine is fresh, and only the genuine sold. W. S. Detlor, Chemist and Druggist, Napanee, Ont.

50cm

FARMERS, ATTENTION

Insure your property in the LENNOX and ADDINGTON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the Cheapest and Best.
Because it offers the most liberal Policy to its Patrons.
Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, country churches, halls and school houses.
Because it is a Farmer's Company, managed by farmers, in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers—J B Aylesworth, President; B. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—A C Parks, U C Sills, W R. Gordanier, I F Aylesworth. Honorary Directors—J Reid, M.P.P.; J W Bell, ex-M.P.; A V Price, H A Baker, Camden; C R Allison, Wm Charters, Fredericksburgh; D W Allison, ex-M.P., Adolphustown; F B Guess, Esq., Col. Geo. Hunter, Kingston; Allen Pringle, Ira B Hudgins, Richmond. The Board meets in the Secretary's office on the first Saturday in each month at 1 p.m.

W. N. McKim, Napanee, J. W. Lapum, Wilton, M. Burns, Gananoque, } Agents.

M. C. BOGART, Sec.-T.

BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION COMPANY

GENERAL PASSENGER TIMETABLE.

TWEED TO KINGSTON.

	AM	PM	PM
Galbraith*			
Moscow	8.20	2.30	4.45
Mudlake Bridge*			
Enterprise	8.33	2.15	4.30
Wilson*			
Tamworth	7.47	1.55	4.10
Erinsville	7.35		3.55
Marlbank	7.22		3.40
Larkins	7.05		3.25
Stoco	6.50		3.10
Tweed lv	6.40		3.00
	PM	PM	AM
Yarker, ar.	8.33	2.45	5.00
Yarker, lv.	8.45		
Frontenac*	8.53		
Harro'h, ar	9.05		
Harro'h, lv	9.05		
Murvale*	9.17		
Glenvale*			
G.T.R. Jc	9.50		
Kings'n, ar	10.00		

KINGSTON TO TWEED.

Leave	AM	PM	PM
Kingston			3.30
G.T.R. Jc			3.40
Glenvale*			4.03
Murvale*			4.13
Harr'h ar			4.30
Harr'h lv	8.00		
Front'nac*	8.12		4.45
Yarker ar	8.20		4.55
Yarker lv	8.55	12.57	5.12
Galbraith*			
Moscow	9.10	1.02	5.22
Mudlake Bridge*			
Enterp'se	9.19	1.10	5.35
Wilson*			
Tamwo'h	9.30	1.30	5.53
Erinsville	9.45		6.05
Marlbank	10.00		6.18
Larkins	10.20		6.35
Stoco	10.35		6.50
Tweed ar	10.45		7.00

DESERONTO & NAPANEE TO TAMWORTH & TWEED

Lv	AM	PM	PM
Deser'to	6.40		3.10
Deser'to J	6.55		
Nap'ee ar	7.10		
Nap'ee lv	7.35	12.00	4.2[illegible]
Nap'ee M	7.50	12.15	4.3[illegible]
Newb'gh	8.00	12.23	4.43
Thoms'n's	8.05		
Cam'en E	8.19	12.30	4.50
Yarker ar	8.25	12.45	5.00
Yarker lv	8.40	12.45	5.10
Galbraith*			
Moscow	8.55	12.57	5.22
Mud'lake Br			
Enterprise	9.10	1.15	6.12
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

TWEED & TAMWORTH TO NAPANEE & DESERONTO

Lv	AM	PM	PM
Tweed ar	6.40		3.00
Stoco	6.50		3.10
Larkins	7.05		3.25
Marlbank	7.22		3.40
Erinsville	7.35		3.50
Tamworth	7.47	1.55	4.15
Wilson*			
Enterprise	8.20	2.30	4.3[illegible]
Mud'lake Br			
Moscow	8.25	2.47	5.02
Galbraith*			
Yarker ar	8.35	2.45	5.00
Yarker lv	8.40	2.45	5.10
Camden E	8.55	2.58	5.2[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

CONNECTIONS

[illegible]

...XMAS NEEDS...

—For your Cake, Plum Pudding, or Mince Meat—

Fine off-stalk Raisins, 4 lbs. for 25c.
Select off-stalk Raisins, 3½ lbs for 25c.
Valencia Layer Raisins, 3 lbs. for 25c.
Imperial London Layers, } 10c per lb.
Nice Valencia Raisins, }
Electric Cleaned Stemless Currants, 3 lbs for 25c.
Filiatria Currants, 4 lbs. for 25c.
New Peels, 25c per lb.
Finest Table Figs, 15c per lb.

Genuine Old English Mince Meat, mixed ready for the paste, 10c per lb. Wethey's Compressed Mince Meat, 10c per package.

When you want to have a particularly nice spread use Heinz's Pickles—best goods in the world. Select White Onions, 35c. Select Gherkins, 35c. Mixed Sweet Pickles, 35c. Keystone Dressing, 25c.

TAYLOR & MORRIS.

QUICKCURE

A change of Expression

Oh! how it does ache.

But Quickcure did its work.

Children's teeth are often sacrificed by neglect—too often extracted before their successors appear—too often cause needless suffering. Every mother should have in the house

"Quickcure"

Dr. S. J. Andrès, Montreal, says; "'Quickcure' overcomes the pain quickly; gives relief for a long time; is especially valuable for children's teeth which should not be extracted until their successors appear. It is perfectly safe to use at all ages, and does not injure the teeth as many other remedies used for toothache do." Ask your druggist for it.

QUICKCURE

New Advertisements This Week.

Reading Notices—Wells & Richardson Co. [2]
" Dodd's Medicine Co.
" Lord & Thomas.
" Dr. Williams Medicine Co.
Queen Victoria—Bradley Garretson Co.
Life Insurance—S. F. Kilgore.
Undertaking—Joseph Gardner.
Man Wanted—Kelly Bros.
The Sun Life—Geo. M. Elliott.
Confectionery—E. A. Rikley.
Cavalier Bicycle—M. S. Madole.
Men's Ulsters—J. L. Boyes.
Nearing an End—Rutherford & Son.
Annual Meeting—R. J. Madden.
Notice to Creditors—R. F. Fraser.
Special Sale—The Robinson Co.
Special Notices—The Robinson Co.

Napanee Beaver

Three Dominion elections took place on Tuesday of last week, all of which were hotly contested by both parties. In South Brant, Mr. Heyd, the Liberal candidate, was elected by a good majority. In East Simcoe, Mr. Bennett, the Conservative candidate, was victorious. In North Ontario Mr. Graham, the Patron candidate, got a majority. All three political parties had reason for rejoicing that night.

Since the suspension of the quarantine regulations business in live stock has begun to boom at Buffalo. One firm in that city last Monday received forty carloads of cattle from Canada. The greater part were purchased for shipment to Ohio and other western States to be fattened. American breeders are anxious to receive stockers to fatten, as they now have on hand thousands of bushels of corn going to waste for want of a market and cattle to feed. With the barriers thrown down, which has been the Liberal cry for the past eighteen years, our farmers would have to go entirely out of the growing of coarse grains. Corn in many States goes a begging at 11 cents a bushel.

The uncertain action of the Government in regard to the tariff is disturbing business all over the Dominion, and from present appearances it looks as though the leaders had not yet decided as to what policy they will pursue. The owners of the woolen mills at Kingsville in a published letter state that the cause of their failure was inability to secure orders from the east, owing to the unsettled condition of the business, which makes it impossible for dealers to decide upon the trade policy of the Government. If they intend to fulfil their pre-election pledges, and give us free trade pure and simple, which they have advocated for the past eighteen years, why do they not do so? The general public are being seized with the opinion that they really have no policy on the trade question.

TAMWORTH.

The Methodist anniversary is announced for the close of the present revival services in about two weeks. A deep and widespread interest is being taken in the meeting. Many prominent citizens are seeking the Saviour.

Electric lights are not yet a dead issue here. The example of neighboring villages is reviving an interest in the movement.

Arthur Barragher's condition is slightly improved.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. E. Parks in the loss of their child.

Rev. and Mrs. Campbell, the parents of Mrs. Lewis, are visiting at the parsonage.

Of the forming of fraternal societies there seems to be no end. Another is talked for our already well stocked village. The C. O. F. are now seeking a foothold.

Fred Vandewaters, of Centreville, is visiting friends in town.

George Bennett, of Arden, delivered a load of flour to Edward Eagel, our enterprising young baker.

Several of our business men are putting in a supply of ice for the coming season.

Mrs. James Vanalstine is very poorly.

Jacob Woods sr. has moved to town. He will enter the employ of W. D. Mace.

We are glad to see Charles Palmateer, who has been ill for some time, out around again.

A whisper is heard of a wedding in our midst soon.

W. D. Mace has a fancy stepping horse.

Our town is flooded with wood. Everybody will be well supplied.

Wm. York and wife, of Napanee, are visiting at Solomon Barrager's.

Arthur Barrager is recovering.

Miss Lily Coulter is visiting her brother in Tweed.

Our pleasant and smiling bus driver has a team on, running to and from the depot.

—The curling match last evening between Skips Geo. Bustin and Dr. Bissonnette resulted in the latter's defeat. Score 9 to 11.

—A hockey match is announced for Monday evening between the boarders of the Campbell house and Paisley house. The game will be played on Diamond's rink, and as both the teams have in times gone by created a sensation when they met a large crowd will be on hand to witness the game.

—Dr. E. H. Smythe, Q. C., Kingston, acting on behalf of Mrs. Weese, widow of the late Samuel Weese, of Ernesttown, who was killed at the Collins Bay crossing in December last, has issued a writ against the G. T. R. company claiming damages for the widow and children of deceased. The amount claimed is not stated.

MORVEN.

Well, Mr. Editor, here we are again occupying our little space in your very valuable column, but we would not feel quite at home with THE BEAVER if we did not fill our space.

There were no preaching services on Sunday on account of the bad weather.

Miss Addie Gonlander entertained a party of young people numbering about fifty-five on Monday night last, and all present express themselves as being perfectly delighted with the evening spent.

A number of Morveners intend taking in the lecture and concert at Sillsville on Tuesday evening next. Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Irish and others will take part in the programme. Rev. G. S. White will lecture on "King William III." A grand time is expected and no doubt will be given, as Rev. White is very popular as a lecturer.

It is with deep regret that we are forced to announce the very sudden death of Mr. Stewart Garrison while loading logs on Friday last. Mr. Chas. Garrison, brother of deceased, was the only one present at the time. They were loading on a skid way when the chain unfastened, and the log started to roll and deceased jumped, but caught his foot on a root, falling backwards, the log rolling over his head, breaking his skull and a main artery. The deceased lived about fifteen minutes. He will be greatly missed, as he was a great church worker at the League and leader of White church choir. The funeral took place on Sunday and was very largely attended. Deep sympathy is felt for the mourning friends and parents.

IN MEMORY OF MR. STEWART GARRISON, WHO DIED ON FRIDAY, FEB. 5, 1897.

Though called away so young, without a moment's warning, he was fully ripened for his home above, as he had often expressed himself in his conversation and daily life, which should be an example to our young people. We shall miss him everywhere as he was an active worker in all religious work, a stand-by of the Epworth League and White Church choir, of which he was leader, and always ready to do what he could to advance the cause. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at the White church, where his remains will be placed in the family lot. May the God of all Grace bind the hearts of the stricken parents, brothers and sister.

Sure to the mansion of the blest,
When the precious soul ascends—
Some angel brighter than the rest,
Thy spotless spirit's flight attend.

Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit rest thee now—
Even while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow.

The snowflakes melting in the sea,
When ripe with vested bloom—
Then strew fresh flowers above the grave,
And let the tall grass o'er it wave.

By Fannie Funnell, organist, on behalf of White church choir.]

ODESSA.

On Thursday of last week our school was startled by the explosion of a boiler in a small chair factory next door. At a few minutes to 9 a.m., while the boiler was being filled, the pressure, which was quite high, suddenly increased and proved too much for the old "veteran." The steam, hot water and huge pieces of iron, together with the side of the building, were launched at the school building, and considering the short range, scattered well, breaking the windows in the upper and lower rooms and making dents in the brick and stone foundation. Some pieces of the timbers were thrown through the school windows. The owner's, C. Babcock, house was just out of range, but still caught some of the scattering debris. None of the pupils were injured, though many were nearly in the road of the flying pieces of iron and wood. While the water, iron, etc., were attempting to knock down the school house, the engine itself was frolicking over the lots in the other direction. It turned two somersaults and landed in a gravel pit in its usual position. Mr. Babcock and his son were by the engine when the explosion took place. The former was attending to the pump; the latter standing on the wheel oiling the machinery. The son dropped into the pit as the engine left it, but beyond a fright and some dirt was not injured. The father also escaped unhurt. The machine was an old steam thresher on wheels.

Quarterly services were held in the Methodist church last sabbath with a good attendance.

Quite a number were taken into the church on trial as a result of the special services.

Mr. McKay, an employee in Booth's woolen mill, spent last week at his home near Toronto.

Albert Timmerman returned to his home in Cumberland Wednesday, taking his niece, Miss Louise Timmerman, with him to spend the winter.

Clement Booth has been quite ill from a severe cold.

Visitors: Mrs. Henzy, Kingston, at her father's, Robert Breden; Miss Mina Gordon, Chaumont, N.Y., at her grandfather's, Billings Gordon.

W. A. Baker received the intelligence to-day of his sister's illness, Miss Baker, of Syracuse.

Business seems to be very good now for we notice a number of teams drawing wood, coal, ice, etc.

Mr. Thos. McDirmitt, of Watertown, is the guest of his father, J. McDirmitt.

Mr. Charles Thomas has purchased a new cutter.

Miss Kate Kenyon has returned home from Railton, where she has been rusticating for some time, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. King.

Mr. S. Clark, merchant, has now a delivery on the road, which is an addition to his business.

A little visitor has come to stay at Mr. Will Henzy's. It's a boy.

Mrs. John Shane, Newburgh, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Shane, for a week accompanied by her friend, Miss Etta Lawrence, Centreville.

The rain that fell last Saturday has taken a great deal of snow and left the roads in such a bad condition that people are obliged to walk through the fields.

Mrs. John Schermarhorn has been visiting her parents, Napanee, for some time.

ENTERPRISE.

At the early hour of 1 o'clock on Sunday morning our townsmen were awakened by the wild cry of fire and the clang of the fire bell. In a few minutes the whole town was in a state of confusion. Scanlon's store was on fire. All efforts to save anything were in vain and the store and contents were reduced to ashes in a short time. The upstairs of the store was used as a dwelling and the inmates barely escaped in their night clothes. Had the wind not been in a favorable direction the rest of the block would have been destroyed.

W. Wheeler, cheese maker of Bellrock, paid us a flying visit on Monday.

The Womens' Missionary Society of this place intend having an entertainment on the 1st of March. No pains will be spared to make it the event of the season.

The business meeting of the Enterprise cheese factory was held in Cox's hall on the 4th inst. All the business was transacted to the satisfaction of the patrons, who declared that they had been justly dealt with by the genial proprietor, Mr. Thomas Clancy, during the last season. They enter into next season's work with brighter prospects.

Miss Alma Patterson, of Harrowsmith, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. J. Wagar.

Charles Mellow, of Gretna, paid us a flying visit on Saturday last. Come again, Charlie.

P. J. Murphy, of Tweed, spent last week visiting at T. Clancey's.

Mr. G. B. Card and wife left on Friday to visit friends at Napanee, Sillsville and Sandhurst.

E. J. Wagar, who has been sick for the past two weeks, is again able to resume his duties in the store as usual.

The congregation of St. John's church of this place held their annual missionary services on Monday eve.

Weddings seem to be the order of the day.

A very pleasant event took place on Monday, the marriage of Miss Mamie Kennedy, eldest daughter of Patrick Kennedy, to Mr. James McGuire, of Napanee Mills.

K. B. Booth, our village tailor, is doing a rushing business with C. Kirk as assistant. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Mrs. D. Bower, who has been seriously ill, is slowly recovering.

A jolly load left town and spent a very pleasant evening at the residence of Marshall Wagar on the lake shore, and report having a large time. Of course our country cousin was along but he still contends that he never eat more than a quart of oysters at one time.

C. H. Wood, our genial assistant station agent, has moved from our midst to his former home at Kaladar.

Farmers are very busy at present hauling home their summer wood.

Mrs. Mackin, of Utica, N. Y., passed through town on Monday on her way to visit her daughter, Mrs. Shirley Hinchey.

Mrs. Henry Switzer, who has been confined to her bed with inflammatory rheumatism, is able to be up about the house again.

The Burgess Bros. are doing a rushing business in timber. They are hustlers.

S. B. Merill, our hardware merchant, who was seriously ill is able to be out again.

Sidney Huff now still remains unable to get out of doors. We hope for his speedy recovery.

A. Martin and E. VanLuven, of Moscow, spent Sunday afternoon at C. D. Wagar's.

Miss Maggie Thistlewaite, of Centreville, spent last week at C. D. Wagar's.

Miss Edith Bell, of Desmond, has returned home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. George Campbell.

Edgar Campbell is talking of moving to Jacksonville. We wish him success.

The Ancient Order of Batchelors of Enterprise intend holding their next meeting at the blacksmith shop on the eve of the 22nd of March. All are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wagar spent Monday evening in the country.

The Ladies' Aid held their regular monthly meeting for the transaction of business at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

SANDHURST AND CONWAY.

Miss Patterson, of Stella, is at present the guest of Misses A. and M. Wright, of this place.

Mr. F. VanDyke, is busy cutting wood for Mr. H. Phippen with his drag saw.

Mr. Thomas Mellow is convalescent.

Mr. C. Young spent Thursday evening the guest of Mr. Hugh Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Card, of Enterprise, spent a few days this week visiting at Messrs. M. Switzer's and T. Mellow's.

Mr. Kerr, of Wapoose, has returned home after spending a week with his daughter, Mrs. Charles Wright.

Misses M. and A. Wright gave a very successful party on Friday evening to their friends from Conway, Adolphustown and Stella.

Messrs. R. Wright and W. H. McDonald spent Friday at Kingston.

Mr. A. Neilson, of Tarry Hall, Conway, has gone to spend a couple of weeks with his brother and sisters at Williamsport.

Mr. T. Gurren and sister, Edith, spent Sunday visiting friends at Adolphustown.

Miss A. F. Neely, our former teacher, but now of Foxboro', intends spending her Easter holidays at Mr. R. Wright's, of this place.

Mrs. Lynn received a severe fall by stepping on some ice on the door way and broke a couple of ribs.

Mr. John Collins returned on Tuesday after spending a week visiting friends at Cressy.

We are sorry to state that Mrs. R. Phippen is no better.

Rev. E. S. Shorey spent a couple of days last week at Cherry Valley attending the funeral of his brother-in-law.

Mr. H. P. Claringbold has purchased a farm from Mr. W. H. Wright.

Mr. James Hill spent Monday at Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ward, Lake Shore, were the guests of Mrs. (Rev.) E. S. Shorey on Thursday last.

Misses Nellie Wright and Marion Patterson, of Stella, spent Monday at Tarry Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Young spent Sunday at her mother's, Mrs. R. Phippen.

Mr. Norman Young has recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. W. H. Wright spent Tuesday at Picton.

Mr. Hugh Hill is busily engaged training a team of colts. They are dandies.

Mr. Archibald Wakeford is confined to the house through illness.

Miss Williams is suffering from a severe attack of lumbago.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton Sills, of Hayburn, spent Sunday the guests of her sister, Mrs. P. Young.

Miss Anna Wright spent Wednesday afternoon the guest of Miss Susie Shorey.

James Hill jr. was the guest of Miss Anna Wright on Friday.

Mrs. Morrow, of Belleville, is visiting at Mr. Edward Morrow's, Conway.

Willie Wright, of the N.C.I., spent Sunday at home.

T. Gurren jr. was the guest of G. Phippen on Sunday evening.

Miss Mary Campbell, of Sillsville, spent last week at the parsonage.

Sidney Shorey was a guest at R. Wright's Thursday evening.

James Hill is shipping a car load of hogs this week. Jim is a hustler.

G. H. Switzer contemplates paying a protracted visit to Enterprise soon.

Rumor has it a wedding soon.

A load of young and old people from Hawley surprised Mr. and Mrs. H. Robinson on Thursday evening, and a most enjoyable time was spent in merriment and laughter.

A Tribute

TO REV. E. H. MASSEY BAKER ON ATTAINING HIS SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Hail to this happy natal day!
Let nature sing a roundelay,
For one of God's own noblemen
Has reached the goal—three score and [ten.
His rounded, useful life is fraught
With noble deeds, and loving thought
For others' happiness and weal,
Making all hearts his kindness feel,
By emulation we may prove
The day-star of our life is "Love."

Rome, N.Y., 8th February, 1897. C. S. ROGERS.

The Tinkers Thrashed.

The Paisley House hockeyists scored their second victory last night by thrashing the tinkers of the town last night to the tune of 4 to 3. The teams were made up as follows: Tinkers—Gib. Pringle, F. Lee, T. Lafferty, S. Black, A. Henry, W. T. Waller, Thos. Bald. Paisley House — Ponton, Dewey, Lonsboro, Durand, Molson, Sharpe and Ed. Douglas. As a result of the game Messrs. Ed Douglas and W. T. Waller are carrying damaged countenances, about the eyes, from ruthless administrations of the puck.

PERSONALS

Continued from page 1.

Mrs. Benj. Brisco is spending the week in town enjoying the hospitality of Sheriff Hawley.

Mrs. J. L. Boyes and Miss Redner spent a few days this week with friends at Ernesttown Station.

Mr. Wm. Clark expects to start to-morrow for British Columbia. He will go by Pembroke, calling at Sudbury and the different mining districts on the line of the C.P.Ry.

Mrs. John Hay, of Kingston, arrived in town Tuesday morning to visit her mother, the late Mrs. John Ballantyne, who died shortly after her arrival.

Mrs. A. Lalonde and daughter Rae went to St. Catherines on Saturday last, to visit her husband and other relatives for a few days. Andy's many friends in town will be pleased to hear that he is doing well in his new home.

Miss Mill left for Montreal on Wednesday, where she will visit Mrs. W. G. Goodhugh.

Mrs. Pratt, of Chicago, and Mrs. Cunningham, of Bath, are spending a few days with Mrs. Rikley.

Mr. James Gordon, agent of the Upper Canada Tract Society, started on Wednesday on a trip back as far as the Snow Road and lumber regions.

Tuesday callers: Messrs. Allen Oliver, Deseronto road; W. H. Rikely, Hayburn; Chas. Hough, Gretna; G. S. Sexsmith, Richmond; James McMorin and wife, Gosport.

Mr. George McFarland, Roblin, paid us a friendly call Wednesday.

Superintendent H. B. Sherwood was in Belleville Tuesday.

Miss Embury, Belleville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Boyle, East st.

Mr. and Mrs. Burtch are visiting at Glen Ross, guests of Mr. Chas Bailey.

Mr. Wm. Henderson, of Watertown, is a visitor at Mr. J. N. McCreary's Water st.

Mr. F. P. Douglas started Wednesday on his Regular northern trip via Coe Hill and Pembroke, pushing the sale of his Douglas Egyptian Liniment.

Mr. Joseph Saul returned from a few days' visit to Watertown on Saturday.

Mr. Fred Carnall, of A. A. Allen & Co., Toronto, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. A. McLennan, of Fenelon Falls, is visiting friends in town.

Messrs. John Murphy, Tamworth, and E. B. Ruttan, Napanee Mills, were in town yesterday.

Mr. R. D. Schryver, of Los Angles, Cal., brother of Mr. Colin Schryver, North Fredericksburgh, is very ill, and slight hopes are entertained for his recovery. Over three weeks ago he was operated on for appendicitis, and since then two other operations were necessary.

Rev. A. MacDonald, B. A., is in Kingston attending the alumni conference at Queen's.

Mrs. B. Babcock, Yarker, is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson were in Kingston Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lindsay, Brighton, have been renewing of acquaintances in South Napanee and North Fredericksburgh for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Latimer spent last week visiting friends in Kingston and Belleville.

Mr. Charles Chapman, head tinsmith in Messrs. Boyle & Sons, has been confined to the house this week with an attack of quinsey.

Mrs. Lewis Vanblaricom was an attendant at the Epworth League Convention at Newburgh last Monday.

Misses Annie Edgar and Mary Cameron were visitors at the residence of Mrs. Alex. Denison, Richmond, on Sunday last.

Mr. E. B. Hemstreet still continues very low.

Mrs. Jas. Wilson, of Deseronto, is the guest of Mrs. A. McNeill, Fountain Hill.

Mr. Chas. Fox, chemist of the Hamilton Blast Furnace Co., will conduct a prospecting expedition to the Rainy River district in the interests of a mining company of Hamilton, and will spend about three months there. They expect to start next week, and will return on the opening up of the blast furnace.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Shorey, of Toronto, are making a tour of the Southern States, and are now in Florida.

Miss Lillian and Miss Florence Hall and Mrs. Alex. Henry, of Napanee, occupied a seat on the floor of the House at the opening in Toronto on Wednesday.

The friends of Mr. W. H. Boyle are sorry to learn that he is confined to the house with a sudden attack of the grip.

Miss Ella Vanalstine left on Wednesday on a visit to friends in Northport.

The many friends of Dr. Leonard will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from his recent illness, and was able to be out for a short time yesterday.

Dr. Milligan, Toronto, will be the guest of Mr. Wm. Mowat while in Napanee.

Police Magistrate Daly was in Toronto on Tuesday, one of a deputation of policy holders in the Massachusetts Benefit Life Association, to wait on Sir Oliver Mowat in respect to the doings of the Company in Canada. It appears that the assessments of the Canadian members have been raised enormously of late, evidently with the intention of freezing the old members out. The Company has $100,000 deposited with our government to protect its 4,000 Canadian members.

We sell the best tweeds in Napanee at the price. When you want tweed see us. Pants cut free.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

STELLA

A Sabbath school convention is to be held in the Presbyterian church Wednesday, Feb. 24th. A number of clergymen and others from different places of the district are expected to be present to address the people regarding this good work. Good singing is expected from H. Smith and others.

A sad occurrence took place on Friday last when Thomas Hill accidently broke his leg below the knee. The limb is doing as well as can be expected under Dr. Northmore's skilful treatment.

Mrs. R. Fleming has been ill for some time, but we are pleased to learn that she is a little better.

Rev. Mr. Follick conducted services in Bath on Sunday, January, 31st, in the absence of Rev. Dr. Tucker, being on the sick list.

It is reported to-day that William Cooper has also a broken leg.

A. Wollard drives a stage from here to Kingston Tuesdays and Saturdays.

Mrs. John Henderson presented her husband with a fine young daughter on the 16th.

Mr. Emery held a cheese meeting last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Saunders, Buffalo, are visiting their parents here at present.

Mrs. W. Chown paid a visit to friends in Napanee last week.

Mrs. Pringle, Collinsby, is taking care of her mother, who is ill.

Mr. Chown visited friends in Sydenham a few days ago.

Mrs. Lawson has been very poorly, but is some better. Her daughter, Mrs. Cousins, has been with her a few days.

ADDINGTON ROAD

The roads are in a very bad condition owing to the heavy rain on Saturday.

Our school re-opened on January 25th with a good attendance, and Miss Joyce as teacher.

Considerable sickness prevails in this vicinity at present.

The children of P. J. Hogan are dangerously ill.

Mr. and Miss M-Keown and Miss Joyce were the guests of Miss Mellow on Saturday last.

James Garrett, who received a broken leg by falling from a horse some time ago is improving.

A few from here attended the C.O.F. ball in Tweed and report a good time.

The Rev. Mr. Serson, of Tamworth, held a missionary meeting in the school house on Wednesday. All the members were present.

Mrs. George McKeown spent the past two weeks with her mother, Mrs. T. Dowling, Camden.

Mr. J. Sullivan, who has been sick all winter, is slowly recovering.

Indian Famine fund.

Per Merchants Bank, acknowledged last week $2.25; Rev. J. T. Hogan $5; Total $7.25.

...CHEAPSIDE...

On Monday, February 1st, we commence our Annual Stocktaking, and rather than pack away any Winter Goods, they will be sold at the lowest possible price.

We have no shelf worn Goods to offer.

We would draw your special attention to our

ORDERED CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We can give you the best of goods to select from and at prices which will suit the closest buyers.

A fit guaranteed. Give us a trial.

W. MOWAT,
Prop.

WILTON

Hurrah for the new cheese and butter factory! should be the voice of every person in this locality who has his own and the interests of the village truly at heart. Our enterprising and energetic resident, Mr. L. L. Gallagher, is erecting and equipping one of the best cheese and butter factories in the Province, and in view of the present bright prospect for good prices in England we should enter with increased energy into the cheese and butter industry, and increase the number of cows kept where it can be done with profit. However none are profitable but those which are well kept. A factory that will manufacture butter as well as cheese will be a new and very desirable acquisition to this community.

LARKINS.

C. Lanigan had the misfortune of having his ankle broken by a load of cordwood passing over it. Dr. Burrows, of Marlbank, is attending him.

Quite a number from here intend taking in the ball at Stoco on Wednesday.

Miss Alice Murphy who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Hayes, of Deseronto, for the last couple of weeks has returned home.

Mr. Wm. Huffman spent Sunday in Marlbank.

Herbert Foxton spent Sunday in Stoco, a guest of Mr. Hughes.

Mrs. J. Moum, of Enterprise, is spending a few days in town the guest of her mother, Mrs. P. J. Whalen.

Miss Naley accompanied by Miss Donnelly spent Sunday at P. Cassiday's.

Cutting and drawing cordwood are the order of the day.

Births.

HENZY—At Odessa, on Jan. 17th, the wife of Wm. C. Henzy, of a son.

COLEMAN—At Deseronto, on Jan. 30th, the wife of Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, of a son.

FOSTER—At Deseronto, on Jan. 30th, the wife of W. H. Foster, of a son.

Marriages.

TISDALE—ESFORD—At Napanee, Sept. 7th, 1896, by Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, George A. Tisdale to Edyth M. Esford, eldest daughter of Capt. H. Esford, Barriefield.

WILLIAMS—RUSK—At the Methodist Parsonage, Deseronto, on the 2d inst., by Rev. G. H. Copeland, Miss Frances Rusk, of Deseronto, to Frank Williams, of St. Catherines.

WINTER — McCORMICK — On Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 10th, at St. John's church, Selby, by the Rev. W. G. Swayne, Mr. Samuel D. G. Winter to Miss Nettie M. McCormick, both of Richmond.

MARACLE — WILLIAMS — At Christ Church, Tyendinaga Reserve, on 3d inst., by Rev. J. F. Fraser, B.A., Solomon Maracle and Mary Ellen Williams, both of Deseronto.

PRINGLE—STORR—At the Methodist Parsonage, Roblin, on Monday, Feb. 8th, 1897, by Rev. J. R. Butler, Miles Pringle, of Richmond, of Eliza E. Storr, of same Township.

JAYNES—STUART—At Syracuse, N. Y., 13th Jan., 1897, by Rev. James B. Kenyon, pastor First Methodist church, Mr. Wm. Rover Jaynes, of Philadelphia, Pa., to Miss Margaret Jane Stuart, late of Napanee.

Deaths.

EMBURY—At the residence of his son-in-law, J. H. Hill, Belleville, Philip Embury, formerly Town Clerk, Napanee, aged 73 years, 5 weeks and 7 days.

DICKENSON—In Napanee, on Sunday, Feb. 7th, Ida, beloved wife of R. J. Dickenson, and eldest daughter to Mr. S. W. Scobell, of Kingston.

DAVIS—At Toronto, Feb. 2d, John R. Davis, formerly an employee of Newburgh and Napanee Mills paper mills, aged 80 years.

SYMONDS—In Ottawa, on the 7th inst., Harold Francis, son of Mr. J. G. Symonds, formerly of Napanee, aged 10 months.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Three times and out. This time the bells are ringing at

Fanning & Stevens'

Where you can get a first-class Lunch for 15 cents.

Winter Goods Going Fast

AT LOW PRICES.

Men's Gum Rubbers, with Combination Felt and Knit Soxs. Also, Machinaw and Plush-lined Knit Sox.

Felt Goods, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins and Mitts.

Bankrupt Stock directly from the manufacturer's warerooms. These are Spring Goods in advance, bought at low prices, particularly Men's High Grade Shoes.

Now is the time to invest in Men's Ox-blood Calf Bals., Men's Chocolate and Harvard Tan Bals., Men's Fine Black Calf and Dongola Bals. and Congress. Snaps in every line.

A. D. McROSSIE,
NAPANEE AND INGERSOLL.

THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF CANADA.

HEAD OFFICE, - - MONTREAL.

LOOK CAREFULLY AT THESE FIGURES, taken from the INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL CHRONICLE, showing the standing of various Canadian Companies for the year 1896:

	New Insurance issued and taken in 1896.	Increase of Insurance in force over 1895.
SUN LIFE	$7,468,282	$4,060,521
Canada Life	4,020,363	541,628
North American Life	3,566,960	1,714,785
Confederation Life	3,135,995	1,132,947
Manufacturers' Life	2,994,004	1,260,245
Ontario Mutual	2,858,250	723,038
Federal Life	2,005,050	708,755
Temperance and General	1,750,000	766,931
Great West	1,742,000	846,354
London Life	1,284,992	187,622
Dominion Life	575,500	372,463

☞ The Sun Life is at the top!

GEO. M. ELLIOTT, Special Agent,

7 C.P.R. Telegraph, and Dominion Express Offices, John street, Napanee, Ont.

—Rev. S J. Shorey preached anniversary services in Halloway st. Methodist church, Belleville, on Sunday.

—The G. T. R. authorities are considering the advisibility of protecting or changing the crossing near Collinsby, where Mr. Weese was killed lately. It is understood that a proposition will be considered at the conference to change the course of the Bath road as it approaches the crossing, so as to meet the railway track at a point where an overhead bridge can be constructed.

—Some of our correspondents forget occasionally and seal their correspondence, for which the post office authorities exact an additional four cents.

—The children of the Presbyterian Sunday school gave their annual entertainment in the town hall last Friday evening. Rev. W. W. Peck, pastor, presided, and a delightful programme of solos, choruses, recitations, dialogues, etc., was given by the children, concluding with an exhibition of fancy drill by the elder scholars.

SPECIAL SALE.

SHEETINGS, PILLOW COTTONS AND TICKINGS.

For two weeks only, commencing Feb. 13th, we will hold a Special Sale of Sheetings, Pillow Cottons and Tickings. Our prices on these goods are well known to be the lowest. We buy these goods cheaper than other stores and sell them cheaper. In addition to this for two weeks only we will give you still lower prices, in fact the biggest bargains you have ever seen in these goods.

EXTRA BARGAIN IN CORSETS,

49 Cents per pair.

We have just opened 20 dozen Corsets, drab shade only, sizes 18 to 30, and price 49 cents per pair. You can't duplicate them in other stores for less than 75c per pair.

The latest styles in Sewing Silk and Jack Daw Veilings.

Apron Ginghams, 42 inches wide, extra value.

All shades in Chiffons for Dress Trimmings from 12½c per yard up,

Our Black Brilliantine Dress Goods are great bargains. You won't find any such values elsewhere.

Grey Cottons at 3c, 4c, 4½c, 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c per yard.

Special value in Ladies' or Gents' Umbrella, steel rod, silver mounted, crook handle, worth $1.50, our price $1.00.

Extra value in Tweeds, splendid patterns, cheap at $1.00 per yard, and our price only 65c per yard. We cut all our Tweeds free of charge.

Ten pieces of New Cottenades, worth 22½c and 25c per yard. While they last you can buy them at 18½c per yard.

Splendid range of New Prints from 5c per yard up.

Ladies' White Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, very cheap at 5c each.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY.

What is Flashskin ?

SEE IT AT

THE ROBINSON COMPANY'S.

D. S. Warner,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, John st., Napanee.

P. Vandewaters,
Centreville, Ont., Licensed Auctioneer and Issuer of Marriage Licenses. 40tfp

Carleton Wood,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Reblin, Ont. 47yp

Money to Loan.
On real estate. Private or company funds. 5 per cent. Apply to W. G. WILSON, Napanee. Office Leonard Block. 3

Napanee Beaver.
WM. TEMPLETON, Editor and Proprietor.

Read

"Sentimental Tommy" in the Public Library. All our new magazines now in. $1.00 a year.

Close's Mills.

Grinding every day up to Saturday noon. Those wishing grists same day are requested to be in before noon while slack water lasts. Jas. A. Close. 11f

At the Yellow Front

You can buy axes and handles, cross-cut saws, lanterns, horse blankets, coal oil, paint and paint oil, and all hardware cheaper than anywhere else. Give me a call.
tf JOHN G. FENNELL.

Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Old St. Andrew's, Toronto, will occupy the pulpit here on Sunday, 14th inst., morning and evening. Dr. Milligan is a great favorite with Napanee audiences.

Due Honor to a Parting Brother.

On Thursday night the officers and members of Argyle Lodge No. 212, I.O.O.F., entertained a number of their friends to a grand supper in the B. T. of T. hall, adjoining their own, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. During the evening Mr. F. McL. Radford, in whose special honor the entertainment was gotten up, was made the recipient of an address, given below, which was beautifully engrossed, accompanied by the presentation of a handsome Past Grand's Jewel, the workmanship of F. W. Smith & Bro., and which is a gem of the jeweler's art. The address was read by Mr. A. E. Paul, and the presentation made by Mr. Daniel Henwood. After Mr. Radford had made a feeling reply, expressing his surprise, speeches were made by many of the officers and brethren present, expressing the high regard in which he is held by them. The supper was the work of caterer Jas. N. Lucas, and was pronounced complete.

TO F. MCL. RADFORD, P.G.—

Dear Sir and Bro.,—Having learned with sincere regret of your contemplated removal from our midst, we desire to take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation of your services on behalf of our Lodge through all the offices you have held, from the lowest to the highest. We feel that in losing you we are losing one whose counsel is wise, whose knowledge of government is extensive, whose leadership is reliable. Our degree team, whose high standard of excellence has been largely the result of your services as captain, will miss you most. Our hope is that others, seeing the success that has attended your efforts, may be led to emulate your example. We cannot let you leave us without saying these things, and as a further mark of our appreciation we beg you to accept this Past Grand's Jewel, and you may feel assured that the best wishes for your future success goes with it from every member of Argyle Lodge No. 212.

Praying that we may so live up to the noble principles of our beloved order, as to be admitted to the Grand Lodge above, Yours fraternally.

Signed by the following committee on behalf of the Lodge:

A. E. PAUL, P.D.D.G.M.
U. M. SILLS, N.G.
F. CARSON, V.G.
D. HENWOOD, P.G.
J. S. ROBINSON, P.G.
I. AMEY, L.S.S.
M. B. MCDONALD, R.S.

Napanee, Feb. 12th, 1897.

—At the curling rink Wednesday night Skip Bellhouse defeated Skip Liverley by 3 points. The score stood 10 to 13 in favor of Mr. Bellhouse.

Surprise Party.

On Tuesday evening last about seventy of the old neighbors and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Herrington, South Napanee, assembled at his residence rather unexpectedly to Mr. and Mrs. Herrington, but as they brought with them a good supply of refreshments there was no need of anxiety on that score. All proceeded to make themselves comfortable, and a very enjoyable time was spent until the wee sma' hours when the company dispersed.

Division Court.

Division Court was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, before his honor Judge Wilkison. The docket was a very small one, only five cases being heard. The two principal cases were:

Grimshaw vs. Stevens—An action to recover the price of a barn. A. J. Sexsmith rented land from J. S. and R. J. Cartwright on which he built a hay barn, and afterwards sold out his lease to Grimshaw & Perry. The latter firm claim to have sold the barn to Chas. Stevens and sued to recover the price. Mr. Stevens made them an offer for the barn but they were so long in accepting that he built another one. Judgment for defendant.

Grimshaw & Perry vs. Fred Snider—Action brought to recover $100 loaned to defendant, Snider, to be paid by Snider out of his wages as cheesemaker for the plaintiffs' factory at Violet in season of '96. The plaintiff claimed that they had not hired the defendant to make cheese for them in '96. The court held that they had and could not therefore recover the $100. Judgment reserved as to how much more would be allowed the defendant as damages.

—The Township of South Marysburgh has adopted local option.

—Remember Dr. Milligan's lecture in the Collegiate Institute to-night.

—It is said that cement works will be started at Marlbank this spring.

—Mr. Hugh John Macdonald will again be a candidate for the Winnipeg seat at Ottawa.

—Hiram Smith and Mrs. Donald McLaren, old residents of Thurlow township, died on Monday.

—The choir of St Mary Magdalene will meet for practice on Saturday night instead of Friday, this week.

—Through the collapse of the scaffolding of the viaduct of a railway in Cornwall twelve men fell 150 feet and were killed.

—A gentleman living in Galt is one of the oldest men in Ontario. He is John Franklin and is in his 102nd year. He is now in possession of his third set of teeth and his second eye-sight.

—The collections so far for the Indian Relief fund amounts to a little over $35.25, left at the following places: G. J. Fennell's $20. Merchants' Bank $7.25, Dominion Bank $7, Boyle & Son's $1

—Mrs. (Rev.) J. S. McMullen, of Atherley circuit, passed away in sweet peace Monday evening, 1st Feby., after a sickness of some weeks. Great sympathy is felt throughout the entire community for the bereaved husband.

—In spite of the fact bills were out calling for a public meeting Tuesday evening in the interests of the plague stricken inhabitants of India no such meeting was held, the town hall not even being lighted up. Perhaps the majority of our citizens are taking the Darwinian theory, believing that nature in causing these epidemics of famine and disease is curing herself of excesses, with a view to the survival of the fittest.

—At G. H. William's livery stable this week a fine specimen of a German coach stallion has been on exhibition. He is a bright bay with dark clean limbs, mane and tail, powerfully built, of very symmetrical shape, and a noble looking beast, very docile and quiet. He stands 16 hands 1 inch high, weighing over 1400 lbs. A joint stock company is likely to be formed to purchase the horse for the improvement of their own stock and also the stock raisers of the county.

OBITUARY.

JANET BARBOUR GLASSFORD.

Relict of the late John Ballantyne, died at her residence, Bridge street West, on Tuesday forenoon, 9th inst., aged 74 years. Deceased had been in poor health for some months, and on Sunday night suffered a stroke of paralysis, after which she gradually sank. Mrs. Ballantyne was a native of Kingston. She was the daughter of the late James Glassford, of Scotland, and was the last survivor of the family, which were of ancient Scottish covenanter lineage. She removed to this section, Deseronto Road, with her husband, over fifty years ago. In 1871 they retired from farming and came to Napanee, Mr. Ballantyne dying about three months after their arrival in town. Mr. Ballantyne was twice married, and leaves by his first wife two children, Mrs. Robb, wife of the City Treasurer of Montreal, and Peter Ballantyne, residing in Dakota. By his second wife he leaves two daughters, Miss Cecilia, at home, and Mrs. John Hay, of Kingston. Mrs. Ballantyne was a woman of sterling worth and rare piety, and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends in Richmond and Napanee. Deceased with her husband was one of the pioneers of Presbyterianism in this section and was a regular attendant and consistent member of the church in Napanee for over half a century. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, the remains being placed in the vault of the Napanee cemetery. The bereaved daughters have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

MRS. R. J. DICKENSON.

On Saturday night about 12 o'clock the Angel of Death carried away the spirit of Mrs. R. J. Dickenson, a victim of that fell disease consumption. The decline had been going on for the past year, but there was not a moment of that long period when the deceased flinched or murmered, and she passed peacefully into the nobler rest. The resources employed to retain her in a world she loved with ardent attachment were many. Although a great sufferer she was calm throughout, willing to go or stay, exemplifying a beautiful disposition. Deceased was only about 35 years of age and leaves a husband and little three-year-old son, Grant. Deceased was born and educated in Kingston and was the daughter of Mr. S. W. Scobell, of that city, and leaves three sisters and three brothers. They are Miss Lillian Scobell and Mrs. Marsh, Buffalo; Mrs. W. J. C. Allen, Kingston, and Messrs. Sidney and Fred. Scobell, Kingston, and George, of Michigan. For the past nine years deceased has been living in town and during that time she won many warm friends through her kindly disposition and attractive bearing. The funeral took place on Tuesday, services being conducted in the church of St. Mary Magdalene by the Rev. Arthur Jarvis. It was largely attended. Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. Dickenson and his little son.

MRS. MILES CATON.

It is with feelings of deep regret that the many friends of Mrs. Miles Caton will learn of her death, which occurred at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. L. E. Percy, Mount Forest, Wednesday morning last after an illness of about two weeks. Deceased's maiden name was Amelia Ann Detlor, and she was the daughter of the late Geo. H. Detlor, who, years ago when the Dominion was divided into separate provinces, was a member of the Legislative Assembly. Deceased was of old U. E. Loyalist stock, her grandfather being one of those who fell in the famous battle of 1812. Her husband, the late Miles Caton, was at one time one of the most prominent merchants in this section and in partnership with the late Cephas Miller they conducted a large general store at Newburgh, and a branch store at Enterprise. In 1887 Mr. Caton met with heavy losses by fire and otherwise, which, together with poor health, were the cause of his death shortly after. After the death of her husband Mrs. Caton removed to Napanee where she has been living ever since up to a few weeks ago, when she went to reside for a time with her daughter, Mrs. Percy. Of late years the dear old lady, who was in her 78th year, has been suffering from varied attacks of illness, although at times very active. Deceased was a faithful adherent of the Methodist church, of which both she and her husband were prominent workers, he having served continually for some twenty-five years in the position of recording steward and class leader in the Methodist church at Newburgh. She leaves three sons, George, of Napanee; R. M., of Detroit, and W. A., of New York; one daughter, Mrs. L. E. Percy, of Mount Forest; two sisters, Miss Helen Detlor, Mrs. James Perry, of Napanee, and one brother, Mr. S. McL. Detlor of London. The funeral took place at Mount Forest to-day, the remains being brought to Napanee on the noon train and taken to the Newburgh cemetery, where they will be placed in the vault, Rev. McCulloch conducting the service.

—The Agricultural Insurance Co, of Watertown has withdrawn it business from Canada.

—The Whig says the late W. C. B. Rathbun, of Deseronto, left an estate valued at $3 000.

—Hiram Smith, of Collinsby, for many years lighthouse inspector for Ontario, died suddenly at his daughter's home in Belleville last Monday.

—Fire destroyed Farrell's hotel at Plainfield, Tuesday evening. It originated in the general store and post office, which were also destroyed.

—Next Friday night the Napanee hockey club will play Picton. The match will take place on Diamond's rink according to present arrangements.

The job department of THE BEAVER is equipped with everything necessary for turning out work in first-class style, and on short notice. Prices right.

—The Ontario Legislature was formally opened on Wednesday. The speech from the throne was longer than usual. Many new bills are promised.

—We extend our sympathies to Mr. E. W. Carscallen, Watertown, in the loss recently suffered in the death of his wife, brought on by typhoid fever. Mr. Carscallen has also been confined to the hospital for six weeks.

—Tea is certainly a poison and is perhaps the most potent destroyer of digestive power as well as the most powerful inducer to habitual constipation. The constipated must avoid tea as they would poison. Drink Madden Cereal instead of tea and coffee and you will have no use for pills or dyspeptic cures.

—On Tuesday the hockey club play Belleville. There is talk of a large crowd accompanying our boys to that city and arrangements have been made with the G. T. R. whereby all who wish to go can do so at specially reduced rates. It is expected that this game will be the hottest of the season, and a good turnout will encourage the boys.

Is there any person in town wishing to have their eyes properly tested, but cannot come to my office? If so let me know by post card or otherwise and I will be pleased to call at their home and test them free of charge.—A. F. Chinneck, graduate and scientific optician, at F. Chinneck's jewelry store.

—The members of our hockey club are now decked out in new uniforms, some of their kind hearted admirers having purchased and presented to each of them a neat new garnet red woolen sweater, trimmed with white braid and with the letters N. H. C. in monogram on the front. Their white knee breeches are also decked with a garnet strip down the side and they all wear black stockings. Arranged in their new uniform the boys look quite gay and if looks have anything to do with it the Corby cup should be their prize.

—The Lone Star Social and Dramatic Club of "A" Battery R. C. A., Kingston, possess two splendid tragedians in the persons of Corporal Simons and Driver Laman, whose renditions of Shakespeare bring down the house wherever they go. While circumstances will not allow them to put on a whole play they always manage to have the most tragic scene to present. In "Richard III." are they especially successful, Corpl. Simons as Richard III. being unequalled. The Lone Star club will give a concert on or about the 23rd inst. at the Opera House here. Everyone with a taste for good music, singing and acting should turn out and give them a full house.

DOXSEE & CO.

Special Sale

—OF—

REMNANTS,

Odd Lots of Dry Goods.

REMNANTS OF

DRESS GOODS,

MANTLE CLOTHS,

EMBROIDERY,

LACES,

SILKS,

RIBBONS, Etc.

Prices frome one-quarter to one-half less than regular prices.

INSPECTION INVITED.

The Leading Millinery House

—Mrs. Agnes Bawden, Belleville, died Monday, aged 36 years.

—A sleigh robe lost last week was promptly returned by a small advt. in THE BEAVER.

—No monkeying with the tax collector now. It is pay up or receive a visit from the bailiff.

—Peterboro' hockey club beat Queen's senior team Monday night at Peterboro', by 5 to 4 goals.

—Rev. M. J. Bates, conference evangelist, commenced special services in the Methodist church, Deseronto, last Sunday.

—David Forward, Millhaven, brother of Mrs. (Rev.) Shorts, Kingston, ill for a short time, is pronounced by his physician to be out of danger.

—Mr. D. A. Baker, of Toronto, purchased a carload of onions from farmers in the vicinity of Napanee 560 bushels, which he shipped to Indianapolis, Ind., on Saturday.

For an easy shave or a first class hair cut call at the Star barber shop, in rear of Rockwell's music store, Warner block. A PREAR, Proprietor. 36tf

—A cottage social will be held at the residence of Mr. James M. Sexsmith, Empey Hill, on Tuesday evening, 16th inst., in aid of the Methodist parsonage fund. All are invited.

—Any person in need of a good hair cut or an easy shave, will find by calling on Mr. Jno. Osborne, of the Tichborne House barber shop that he is fully equal to the task. He guarantees satisfaction.

—Capt. John Bartley, Deseronto, has completed a very beautiful model of F. S. Rathbun's yacht, the Siesta, and the peculiar thing is that he carved it with an ordinary pocket knife.

—At the annual meeting of the Selby cheese factory Mr. Geo. Cleal was re engaged for '97, he to manufacture the cheese for 1¾c per lb. Ira B. Hudgins was re-elected sec.-treas., Mr. Cleal, salesman and A. Winters auditor.

—Every column in a newspaper contains from ten to twenty-two thousand distinct pieces of metal; the displacement of one causes a blunder or typographical error, and yet some people think it strange when they can find an error in a newspaper.

A. S Kimmerly will sell 30 lbs. yellow sugar for $1, 24 lbs. best granulated for $1, starch 5c per lb., canned salmon 10c., canned peas 5c., canned beans 5c., Keewatin flour that has no equal $2 50 per 100, bran 60c per 100, Radway's Ready Relief 20c per bottle, Perry Davis Pain Killer 20c, Electric oil 20c, Dr. Williams Pink Pills 40c, sarsaparilla 60c, Carter's Little Liver Pills 17c per bottle. Have you tried that celebrated 25c tea? Remember, it has no equal.

—This year of 1897 as in all years we desire to give the very best satisfaction, and our attention is particularly directed to glasses. Having taken a full course in optical science our optician, J. F. Bowerman, is prepared to fit any case at any time. A specialty made of fitting in the evening at any time you wish. If a card is dropped through the office or word left personally, he will if desired go to your residence.

Sugar 30 lbs., muscavada $1. 23 lbs. of granulated $1, new currants and Valentia raisins 3 lbs. for 25 cts., first class tea 20 cts. and 25c lb., 3 lbs. biscuits 20 cts., 4 lbs. ginger snaps or fruit biscuit 25c, honey in comb 10c, West India molasses 40c per gal., white wine vinegar 25 cts. gal., 3 lbs. mixed candies 25 cts., chewing tobacco 38 cts. lb. Good family flour cheap, also Xmas toys. H. Douglas, opposite Royal Hotel. 50tf Highest cash price paid for all kinds raw furs.

—Carnival to-night in the curling and skating rink.

—Work in connection with the test well at Big Creek is temporarily suspended.

—A large new bell is now being placed in the West Ward academy. Its weight is 190 pounds.

—The boiler in Carlos Babcock's small chair factory exploded Thursday morning of last week. A graphic account of the explosion will be found in Odessa correspondence.

—The funeral of the late Stewart Garrison, of Morven, took place on Sunday last. A large number of friends and acquaintances from Napanee drove out to pay the last sad tribute.

—Madden's Enamel is the only stove pipe varnish that will not smell and smoke when used on stove pipes, ranges, grates, etc. Ask your stove dealer for it. 41tf

—One hears of a milkman watering his milk, but it is something new to hear of a man filling a fowl with water and then allowing it to freeze so that it would weigh from one to two pounds heavier, yet this is what a farmer near Galt recently did.

—Oysters only 30c, 40c and 50c per quart at W. C. Bruton's, or served by the dish, plain, raw or milk stew. Headquarters for oranges, lemons, sweet potatoes, candies, etc.

—Commissioner James Bryden, whose claims the Tweed News urged for the wardenship of Lennox and Addington, now has the coveted office in sight. An agreement was come to among the councillors last week to place Mr. Bryden in the warden's chair without opposition next year.

—On Saturday night grocer F. Wiskin left a basket containing potatoes and other household supplies setting in the doorway of Mr. James O'Brien's shoe shop. When Jimmy called for the things they were not there, some thief having quietly picked them up and converted them to his own use.

What is Flashskin? See it at The Robinson Co's.

—Hello there! If you want the cheapest mittens in town come and see Vandusen; also wool lap rugs, blankets and everything that would be found at a first class harness shop. Don't forget the place, shop first door west of Campbell house block. F. W. Vandusen.

—"Bill" Ross, of Port Hope, was arrested for passing a forged cheque at Cobourg last week. He is a married man and has been living at Peterboro'. Ross is a brother of Beverley Ross, who was sent to the penitentiary from Napanee a short time ago, and is an old offender, having already served a term for a similar offence.

—Mr. Fred W. Howard, of Los Angeles, Cal., writes us respecting the death of Dr. W. J. Fleming, of Pomona, Cal. He says the Dr. did not die of consumption, and adds, "in attending his practice he contracted a severe attack of pneumonia, and was getting along nicely when he was called out and took a relapse, which carried him off in three days."

—Signor Blitz and his company of talented artists held forth in the Opera House on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights of this week. He did not show to large houses, but his performances were good. The signor is a second Herman. His performances of the black art are all enshrouded in mystery while the wonderful feat of Miss Evelyn Fay in the great cabinet act was most spiritualistic. The signor is accompanied by a remarkably clever company of artists.

NEARING AN END.

But a short time now and the great going-out-of-business-sale will be as a tale that is told, and we ourselves will be creatures of the past in Napanee.

This week, small lots, odd lots, of Men's Goods go on sale at prices that make them very interesting.

This isn't an unloading of bad merchandise, we haven't any to speak of. It is selling you goods you want at a great deal less than you usually have to pay.

Small lots of Men's Ties at 12½c and 18c.
Small lots of Men's Silk Handkerchiefs at 22c.
Small lots of Boy's Suits at $1.45.
Small lots of Men's Suits at $2.50 and $4.75.
Small lots of Men's Fancy Shirts at 48c.

RADFORD & SON

THE OUTFITTERS.

HOW MEN BECOME MILLIONAIRES

E. E. KNOTT,
Stock and Commission Broker, BURLINGTON, VT., U. S. A.

F. W. HART
DEALER IN

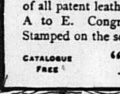
All kinds of Musical Instruments, String, and repairs, Sheet Music and Music Books.

Sole Agent for the celebrated KARN PIANOS and ORGANS. Most popular Canadian Instruments. Over 500 in use in these Counties. Also the White Sewing Machines.

OPP. LAHEY & McKENTY'S, NAPANEE

THE SLATER SHOE

"The Feather-Weight"



Lightest Dress Shoe made. Weighs only 10 ounces. Best French Patent Calf, with black cloth top, and thin tough oak tanned sole, Goodyear turn. Long razor pointed capless box toe, best elastic sides. Least liable, of all patent leathers, to crack. Sizes, 5 to 11, widths A to E. Congress, $5.00. Low cut laced, $3.00. Stamped on the sole—

CATALOGUE FREE "The Slater Shoe."

MAKERS — MONTREAL.

Haines & Lockett, sole agents for Napanee.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

Head Office, - Montreal.

Capital paid up $6,000,000.
Surplus, $3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager Napanee Branch.

THE DOMINION BANK.
ESTABLISHED 1871.

Capital $1,500,000 00
Rest 1,500,000 00

Deposits received and interest allowed Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agt

JOSEPH W. JOY,
Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing.
First-class Cutters and Sleighs, latest styles, cheap for cash.
New Work Made to Order.
Cheapest Place in Town. 21ly

MAIR'S
Machine Shop,
Corner Adelphi and Bridge streets

Steam Engines and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also, all kinds of machinery repaired at the shortest notice

BARGAINS IN
HARNESS
For 60 Days.

I will offer for the next sixty days special bargains in my Hand-made Harness.

Blankets and Whips
AT COST.

Now is your time. A dollar saved is two dollars earned. Come and be convinced. All work guaranteed.

H. J. WOOD,
NEWBURGH.

LEGAL.

D. H. PRESTON, Q.C., BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c. Office in Cook Block, Napanee.

U. M. WILSON, B.A., BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc. Office, Wilson Block, Dundas st., Napanee, Ont

FRANK CARSCALLEN, BARRISTER, Solicitor, etc., Tamworth Ont. Money to loan at reasonable rates. 14tf

MEDICAL.

CLARA DEMEREST, M.D., C.M. Office—John street, Miller block, east side Market. Office hours—9 to 11 a.m.; 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.m. 19:1y

T. A. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D. C.M. Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh. Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge st. 49dy

R. A. LEONARD M.D., M.C.P.S., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur, late House Surgeon Kingston General Hospital Office and residence, Dundas st., Napanee.

DR. E. MING GRADUATE OF Ontario Veterinary College, (late student with Dr. Ackerill, Belleville), has opened an office in Napanee, where he may be consulted on all diseases of domesticated animals. Office—John st., three doors south of Cheapside.

H. BRADSHAW, V.S., NAPANEE, Ont. Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Diseases of domesticated animals treated by the latest and most approved systems. Dentistry a specialty. Calls promptly attended Office—over Waller's tin shop. Telephone 112.

MARGARET P. SYMINGTON, M.D.C.M., Licentiate of Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.
Diseases of women and children.
Residence north side of market square, third door west of John street.
Consulting hours from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m., and 6 to 8 p.m. Telephone 87. 25

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduates of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.
Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel. All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker. Napanee office open every day. 1tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FIRST Mortgage Security at moderate rate of interest. D. H. PRESTON, Q.C.

P. JOHNSTONE, CAMDEN EAST
1tf Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

MONEY TO LEND.
Ontario Building and Savings Society
Loans at lowest rates, to suit borrowers.
Apply to DEROCHE & MADDEN, Napanee.
C. V. PRICE, President. JAMES McARTHUR, Manager.
Kingston, 18th May, 1894. 5cmp

E. J. MADDEN, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Newburgh, Ont. Apply at office of Perry & Co. 9.ay

C. H. FINKLE,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh Ont. Orders left with Ewart & Vanluven, Yarker, will have prompt attention. Telephone communication. 6tf

A. R. DAVIS, ONTARIO LAND Surveyor and Civil Engineer. Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Coates Block, Napanee. 35tf

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.
I have several good farms of 50, 100 and 200 acres at most moderate prices and easy terms of payments. Several dwellings in the Town of Napanee. Farm lands and city lots in Manitoba. Insurance in Stock and Mutual Companies. Money to loan at 5 per cent on good real estate property. Apply to W. C. BOGART, Grange Block, Napanee.

PIANO TUNING.
After forty years' experience in Piano tuning, Mr. Philips has invented a mode which is, at present unknown, whereby a piano can be tuned more accurately than heretofore. Please note this: having tuned pianos at New York, Halifax and Toronto for the best musicians who have visited this continent, and being greatly superior to those visiting this town, which is a fact which cannot be denied, I ask your patronage for the future and thank those who have employed me in the past. [illegible]
I have a shop [illegible] I repair pianos and organs being the only practical man outside the cities.

THE HARBOR OF HOME

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES UPON A GRAND THEME.

The Home as a Test of Character, as a Safeguard, as a School and as a Type of Heaven—A Beautiful Dream.

Washington, Feb. 7.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage will set many memories ringing with the good old times. His subject was "Harbor of Home" and the text Mark v, 19, "Go home to thy friends and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee."

There are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the diet of Worms, and only wish that they had some such great opportunity in which to display their Christian prowess. They admire Paul making Felix tremble, and they only wish that they had some such grand occasion in which to preach righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. All they want is an opportunity to exhibit their Christian heroism. Now the apostle comes to us, and he practically says, "I will show you a place where you can exhibit all that is grand and beautiful and glorious in Christian character, and that is the domestic circle."

If one is not faithful in an insignificant sphere, he will not be faithful in a resounding sphere. If Peter will not help the cripple at the gate of the temple he will never be able to preach 3,000 souls into the kingdom at the Pentecost. If Paul will not take pains to instruct in the way of salvation the sheriff of the Philippian dungeon, he will never make Felix tremble. He who is not faithful in a skirmish would not be faithful in an Armageddon. The fact is, we are all placed in just the position in which we can most grandly serve God, and we ought not to be chiefly thoughtful about some sphere of usefulness which we may after awhile gain, but the all absorbing question with you and with me ought to be, "Lord, what wilt thou have me (now and here) to do?"

Significance of Home.

There is one word in my text around which the most of our thoughts will today revolve. That word is home. Ask ten different men the meaning of that word and they will give you ten different definitions. To one it means love at the hearth, it means plenty at the table, industry at the workstand, intelligence at the books, devotion at the altar. To him it means a greeting at the door and a smile at the chair. Peace hovering like wings. Joy clapping its hands with laughter. Life a tranquil lake. Pillowed on the ripples sleep the shadows.

Ask another man what home is and he will tell you it is want looking out of a cheerless fire grate and kneading hunger in an empty bread tray. The damp air shivering with curses. No Bible on the shelf. Children, robbers and murderers in embryo. Vile songs their lullaby. Every face a picture of ruin. Want in the background and sin staring from the front. No Sabbath wave rolling over that doorsill. Vestibule of the pit. Shadow of infernal walls. Furnace for forging everlasting chains. Faggots for an unending funeral pile. Awful word! It is spelled with curses, it weeps with ruin, it chokes with woe, it sweats with the death agony of despair.

The word home in the one case means everything bright. The word home in the other case means everything terrific.

I shall speak to you of home as a test of character, home as a refuge, home as a political safeguard, home as a school and home as a type of heaven.

And in the first place I remark that home is a powerful test of character. The disposition in public may be in gay costume, while in private it is in dishabille. As play actors may appear in one way on the stage and may appear in another way behind the scenes, so private character may be very different from public character. Private character is often public character turned wrong side out. A man may receive you into his parlor as though he were a distillation of smiles, and yet his heart may be a swamp of nettles. There are business men who all day long are mild and courteous and genial and good natured in commercial life, keeping back their irritability, and their petulance, and their discontent, but at nightfall the dam breaks and scolding pours forth in floods and freshets.

Reputation is only the shadow of character, and a very small house sometimes will cast a very long shadow. The lips may seem to drop myrrh and cassia, and the disposition to be as bright and warm as a sheaf of sunbeams, and yet they may only be a magnificent show window to a wretched stock of goods. There is many a man who is able in public life and amid commercial spheres who, in a cowardly way takes his anger and his petulance home and drops them in the domestic circle.

Piety at Home.

The reason men do not display their bad temper in public is because they do not want to be knocked down. There are men who hide their petulance and their irritability just for the same reason that they do not let their notes go to protest—it does not pay. Or for the same reason that they do not want a man in their stock company to sell his stock at less than the right price, lest it depreciate the value. As at sunset the wind rises, so after a sunshiny day there may be a tempestuous night. There are people who in public act the philanthropist who at home act the Nero with respect to their slippers and their gown.

Audubon, the great ornithologist, with gun and pencil went through the forests of America to bring down and to sketch the beautiful birds, and after years of toil and exposure completed his manuscript and put it in a trunk in Philadelphia for a few days of recreation and rest and came back and found that the rats had utterly destroyed the manuscript, but without any discomposure and without any fret or bad temper, he again picked up his gun and pencil and visited again all the great forests of America and reproduced his immortal work. And yet there are people with the ten-thousandth part of that loss who are utterly irreconcilable, who, at the loss of a pencil or an article of raiment, will blow as long and sharp as a northeast storm.

Now, that man who is affable in public and who is irritable in private is making a fraudulent overissue of stock, and he is as bad as a bank that might have $400,000 or $500,000 of bills in circulation, with no specie in the vault. Let us learn "to show piety at home." If we have it not there, we have it not anywhere. If we have not genuine grace in the family circle, all our outward and public plausibility merely springs from a fear of the world or from the slimy, putrid pool of our own selfishness. I tell you the home is a mighty test of character. What you are at home you are everywhere, whether you demonstrate it or not.

A Refuge and a Safeguard.

Again, I remark that home is a refuge. Life is the United States army on the national road to Mexico, a long march, with ever and anon a skirmish and a battle. At eventide we pitch our tent and stack our arms. We hang up the war cap and lay our head on the knapsack. We sleep until the morning bugle calls us to marching and action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories and the surprises and the attacks of the day, seated by the still campfire of the home circle!

Yea, life is a stormy sea. With shivering masts and torn sails and hulk aleak, we put into the harbor of home. Blessed harbor! There we go for repairs in the drydock of quiet life. The candle in the window is to the toiling man the lighthouse guiding him into port. Children go forth to meet their fathers as pilots at the Narrows take the hand of ships. The doorsill of the home is the wharf where heavy life is unladen.

There is the place where we may talk of what we have done without being charged with self adulation. There is the place where we may lounge without being thought ungraceful. There is the place where we may express affection without being thought silly. There is the place where we may forget our annoyances and exasperations and troubles. Forlorn earth pilgrim! No home? Then die. That is better. The grave is brighter and grander and more glorious than this world, with no tent from marchings, with no harbor from the storm, with no place to rest from this scene of greed and gouge and loss and gain. God pity the man or woman who has no home!

Further, I remark that home is a political safeguard. The safety of the state must be built on the safety of the home. The Christian hearthstone is the only cornerstone for a republic. The virtues cultured in the family circle are an absolute necessity for the state. If there be not enough moral principle to make the family adhere, there will not be enough political principle to make the state adhere. "No home" means the Goths and Vandals, means the nomads of Asia, means the Numidians of Africa, changing from place to place according as the pasture happens to change. Confounded be all those Babels of iniquity which would overtower and destroy the home! The same storm that upsets the ship in which the family sails will sink the frigate of the constitution. Jails and penitentiaries and armies and navies are not our best defense. The door of the home is the best fortress. Household utensils are the best artillery, and the chimneys of our dwelling houses are the grandest monuments of safety and triumph. No home. No republic.

Home as a School.

Further, I remark that home is a school. Old ground must be turned up with subsoil plow, and it must be harrowed and reharrowed, and then the crop will not be as large as that of the new ground with less culture. Now, youth and childhood are new ground, and all the influences thrown over their heart and life will come up in after life luxuriantly. Every time you have given a smile of approbation all the good cheer of your life will come up again in the geniality of your children. And every ebullition of anger and every uncontrollable display of indignation will be fuel to their disposition 20 or 30 or 40 years from now—fuel for a bad fire a quarter of a century from this. You praise the intelligence of your child too much sometimes when you think he is not aware of it, and you will see the result of it before ten years of age in his annoying affectations. You praise his beauty, supposing he is not large enough to understand what you say, and you will find him standing on a high chair before a flattering mirror. Words and deeds and examples are the seed of character, and children are very apt to be the second edition of their parents. Abraham begat Isaac, so virtue is apt to go down in the ancestral line, but Herod begat Archelaus, so iniquity is transmitted. What vast responsibility comes upon parents in view of this subject!

Oh, make your home the brightest place on earth if you would charm your children to the high path of virtue and rectitude and religion! Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light which puts gold on the gentian and spots the pansy pour into your dwellings. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a dead march. Do not cover up your walls with such pictures as West's "Death on a Pale Horse" or Tintoretto's "Massacre of the Innocents." Rather cover them, if you have pictures, with "The Hawking Party," and "The Mill by the Mountain Stream," and "The Fox Hunt," and "The Children Amid Flowers," and "The Harvest Scene," and "The Saturday Night Marketing."

Cheerfulness.

Get you no hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's leap and lamb's frisk, and quail's whistle, and garrulous streamlet, which, from the rock at the mountain top clear down to the meadow ferns under the shadow of the steep, comes looking for the steepest place to leap off at and talking just to hear itself talk? If all the skies hurtled with tempest and everlasting storm wandered over the sea, and every mountain stream went raving mad, frothing at the mouth with mad foam, and there were nothing but simooms blowing among the hills, and there were neither lark's carol nor humming bird's trill, nor waterfall's dash, but only bear's bark and panther's scream and wolf's howl, then you might well gather into your homes only the shadows. But when God has strewn the earth and the heavens with beauty and with gladness, let us take into our home circles all innocent hilarity, all brightness and all good cheer. A dark home makes bad boys and bad girls in preparation for bad men and bad women.

Above all, my friends, take into your homes Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes of my congregation the voice of prayer is never lifted? What! No supplication at night for protection? What! No thanksgiving in the morning for care? How, my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the day of judgment with reference to your children? It is a plain question, and therefore I ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says he will pour out his fury upon the families that call not upon his name. Oh, parents, when you are dead and gone and the moss is covering the inscription of the tombstone, will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the mark of tears and contrition and tears of consoling promise, wept by eyes long before gone out into darkness? Oh, if you do not inculcate Christian principle in the hearts of your children, and you do not warn them against evil, and you do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and into infidelity, and at last make shipwreck of their immortal souls, on their deathbed and in the day of judgment they will curse you! Seated by the register or the stove, what if on the wall should come out the history of your children? What a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones! Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or tuning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof over it. Peace, like an atmosphere in it. Parents, personifications of faith in trial and comfort in darkness. The two pillars of that earthly home long ago crumbled to dust. But shall I ever forget that earthly home? Yes, when the flower forgets the sun that warms it. Yes, when the mariner forgets the star that guided him. Yes, when love has gone out on the heart's altar and memory has emptied its urn into forgetfulness. Then, home of my childhood, I will forget thee—the family altar of a father's importunity and a mother's tenderness, the voices of affection, the funerals of our dead. Father and mother, with interlocked arms, like intertwining branches of trees, making a perpetual arbor of love and peace and kindness, then I will forget thee; then, and only then. You know, my brother, that 100 times you have been kept out of sin by the memory of such a scene as I have been describing. You have often had raging temptations, but you know what has held you with supernatural grasp. I tell you a man who has had such a good home as that never gets over it, and a man who has had a bad early home never gets over that.

Home and Heaven.

Again, I remark that home is a type of heaven. To bring us to that home Christ left his home. Far up and far back in the history of heaven there came a period when its most illustrious citizen was about to absent himself. He was not going to sail from beach to beach. We have often done that. He was not going to put out from one hemisphere to another hemisphere. Many of us have done that. But he was to sail from world to world, the spaces unexplored and immensities untraveled. No world had ever hailed heaven, and heaven had never hailed any other world. I think that the windows and the balconies were thronged and that the pearly beach was crowded with those who had come to see him sail our of the harbor of light into the oceans beyond. Out and out and out, and on and on and on, and down and down and down he sped, until one night, with only one to greet him, he arrived. His disembarkment so unpretending, so quiet, that it was not known on earth until the excitement in the cloud gave intimation that something grand and glorious had happened. Who comes there? From what port did he sail? Why was this the place of his destination? I question the shepherds. I question the camel drivers. I question the angels. I have found out. He was an exile. But the world has had plenty of exiles. Abraham, an exile from Ur of the Chaldees; John, an exile from Ephesus; Kosciusko, an exile from Poland; Mazzini, an exile from Rome; Emmet, an exile from Ireland; Victor Hugo, an exile from France; Kossuth, an exile from Hungrary. But this one of whom I speak to-day had such a resounding farewell and came into such chilling reception—for not even a hostler went out with his lantern to help him in—that he is more to be celebrated than any other expatriated one of earth or heaven.

It is 93,000,000 miles from here to the sun, and all astronomers agree in saying that our solar system is only one of the small wheels of the great machinery of the universe, turning round some great center so far distant it is beyond all imagination and calculation, and if, as some think, that great center in the distance is heaven Christ came far from home when he came here. Have you ever thought of the homesickness of Christ? Some of you know what homesickness is when you have been only a few weeks absent from the domestic circle. Christ was 33 years away from home. Some of you feel homesickness when you are 100 or 1,000 miles away from the domestic circle. Christ was more millions of miles away from home than you could calculate if all your life you did nothing but calculate. You know what it is to be homesick amid pleasurable surroundings, but Christ slept in huts, and he was athirst, and he was ahungered, and he was on the way from being born in one man's barn to being buried in another man's grave. I have read how the Swiss, when they are far away from their native country, at the sound of their national air get so homesick that they fall into melancholy and sometimes they die under the homesickness. But, oh, the homesickness of Christ! Poverty, homesick for celestial riches. Persecution, homesick for hosanna. Weariness, homesick for rest. Homesick for angelic and archangelic companionship. Homesick to go out of the night and out of the storm and the world's execration, and all that homesickness suffered to get us home.

At our best estate we are only pilgrims and strangers here. "Heaven is our home." Death will never knock at the door of that mansion, and in all that country there is not a single grave. How glad parents are in holiday time to gather their children home again. But I have noticed that almost always there is a son or a daughter absent—absent from home, perhaps absent from the country, perhaps absent from the world. Oh, how glad our heavenly Father will be when he gets all his children home with him in heaven! And how delightful it will be for brothers and sisters to meet after long separation! Once they parted at the door of immortality. Once they saw only "through a glass darkly;" now it is "face to face," corruption, incorruption; mortality, immortality. Where are now all their sins and sorrows and troubles? Overwhelmed in the Red sea of death while they passed through dry shod.

The Final Welcome.

Gates of pearl, capstones of amethyst, thrones of dominion do not stir my soul so much as the thought of home. Once there, let earthly sorrows howl like storms and roll like seas. Home! Let thrones rot and empires wither. Home! Let the world die in an earthquake struggle and be buried amid procession of planets and dirge of spheres. Home! Let everlasting ages roll in irresistible sweep. Home! No sorrow, no crying, no tears, no death, but home, sweet home; home, beautiful home, everlasting home, home with each other, home with angels, home with God.

One night, lying on my lounge when very tired, my children all around about me in full romp and hilarity and laughter —on the lounge, half awake and half asleep, I dreamed this dream: I was in a far country. It was not Persia, although more than oriental luxuriance crowned the cities. It was not the tropics; although more than trophical fruitfulness filled the gardens. It was not Italy, although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around looking for thorns and nettles, but I found that none of them grew there, and I saw the sun rise, and I watched to see it set, but it sank not. And I saw the people in holiday attire, and I said, "When will they put off this and put on workmen's garb and again delve in the mine or swelter at the forge?" But they never put off the holiday attire.

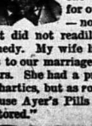
And I wandered in the suburbs of the city to find the place where the dead sleep, and I looked all along the line of the beautiful hills, the place where the dead might most blissfully sleep, and I saw towers and castles, but not a mausoleum or a monument or a white slab could I see. And I went into the chapel of the great town, and I said, "Where do the poor worship, and where are the hard benches on which they sit?" And the answer was made me, "We have no poor in this country." And then I wandered out to find the hovels of the destitute, and I found mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but not a tear could I see, not a sigh could I hear, and I was bewildered and I sat down under the branches of a great tree and said: "Where am I? And whence comes all this scene?" And then out from among the leaves and up the flowery paths and across the bright streams there came a beautiful group, thronging all about me, and as I saw them come I thought I knew their step, and as they shouted I thought I knew their voices, but then they were so gloriously arrayed in apparel, such as I had never before witnessed, that I bowed as stranger to stranger. But when again they clapped their hands and shouted, "Welcome, welcome!" the mystery all vanished, and I found that time had gone and eternity had come, and we were all together again in our new home in heaven. And I looked around, and I said, "Are we all here?" and the voices of many generations responded, "All here!" And while tears of gladness were raining down our cheeks, and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we all together began to leap and shout and sing, "Home, home, home!"

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites brings back the ruddy glow of life to pale cheeks, the lips become red, the ears lose their transparency, the step is quick and elastic, work is no longer a burden, exercise is not followed by exhaustion; and it does this because it furnishes the body with a needed food and changes diseased action to healthy. With a better circulation and improved nutrition, the rest follow.

For sale at 50 cents and $1.00 by all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

Over Thirty Years Without Sickness.

MR. H. WETTSTEIN, a well-known, enterprising citizen of Byron, Ill., writes: "Before I paid much attention to regulating the bowels, I hardly knew a well day; but since I learned the evil results of constipation, and the efficacy of



AYER'S Pills, I have not had one day's sickness for over thirty years —not one attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife had been, previous to our marriage, an invalid for years. She had a prejudice against cathartics, but as soon as she began to use Ayer's Pills her health was restored."

AYER'S Cathartic Pills
Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.
To Restore Strength, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

A Plucky Sparrow.

The sparrow, in whatever part of the world he is found, seems to earn a reputation for a degree of persistency and pugnacity altogether disproportionate to his size. Even the climate of India does not enervate the valorous little creatures, and they make their way, or take it, with the same resolute impudence that they exhibit in colder regions. In the journal of the Bombay National History society Lieutenant Barnes gives some interesting particulars about the house sparrows of westerns India. At Deesa he found that a pair had built their nests between a pair of antlers on the veranda, and another pair appropriated a soap box in the bathroom, where, although their nest was destroyed several times, they persisted in building until, out of compassion for their repeated labors, they were left alone. A third pair built in an empty birdcage hanging against a wall, and there reared their little ones, although the cage was frequently taken down to exhibit the family to visitors. Once their eggs were stolen, and their indignant clamor was so disturbing that the residents of the house, for their own sakes, were obliged to hunt up and restore the missing treasures.

Lieutenant Barnes also states that these sparrows will attack their own image in a looking glass and will fight with it all day, only leaving off when darkness sets in, to begin the battle over again the next morning, so that it was often found necessary to protect the mirrors with coverings. They are perhaps no more brave than the fiery little British American residents of this country, one of which not long ago disputed with a bantam cock the possession of a particularly delectable tidbit. The bravado of the sparrow so astonished the bantam that he retreated in dismay, casting glances of affright over his shoulder, so to speak, at the small warrior, who, having disposed of the delicacy, was indulging in a fantastic war dance.—Worthington's Magazine.

His Specialty.

The favorite game played on strangers is the "mock fight." Two of the local stockyard boys pretend to quarrel before a farmer. One word leads to another, and in the heat of the excitement both the contestants draw revolvers. This is about all the average man who is not "on" cares to see of the fracas, for by this time he is about four blocks way. One afternoon the chief clerk in one of the freight offices was down in the yards when two fellows started a sham fight. This gentleman had heard of this joke before, but the fight was so sudden and so realistic that he lost no time in leaving the scene of action. He even took pains to get over the fence and crawl on his hands and knees behind a manger. When the guns were shown to him and found to have been corncobs wrapped with tinfoil for cylinders, he said he was ready to buy out a barroom. But, like many others, this game was worked once too often. Two fellows, both well known around the yards, started a sham fight before a stranger who happened to be from Texas. Of course they didn't know this. When the part came where they drew guns, the Texan pulled an enormous 45 that looked like a gatling gun on the would be jokers and said calmly:—

"If ther is any shooting goin on, I want a hand in it myself, and if either of youse turns yer weepin this way I'll let mine loose. I'm from Terantula Creek myself, and I don't get away from no place where there's shootin."

It is needless to say it was the jokers who did the "hot foot" this time, and this joke hasn't been played since.—Kansas City Times.

"O woman! lovely woman! nature made thee to temper man; we had been brutes without you." Woman more than merits all the good things that have been said of her by the wits and poets of all times. When man lauds woman and her charms and virtues, he has in his mind's eye an ideal. That ideal is always a healthy woman. No man makes pretty speeches and witty toasts about woman, with the picture in his mind of a weakly, sickly, nervous woman, tortured by pain and suffering from depression and despondency. It is in the power of every woman to be some man's ideal if she will but build up and guard her womanly health.

The best of known remedies for all forms of disease peculiar to women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It works directly on but one set of organs in a woman's body. It allays and eradicates pain. It soothes inflammation. It invigorates and purifies. It restores complete health to the organs distinctly feminine and banishes weakness, depression and despondency. It is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. If you wish to know more about it write to him.

"This is to tell you," writes Sister Eliza I. de Falcon, of Corpus Christi, Nueces Co., Texas, "that I had been ill for twenty-one years and was finally cured by your medicines, the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.'"

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. All dealers in medicines.

For Neuralgic Pains.

For facial neuralgia this is the very best plan to secure quick relief: Heat a freestone hot and roll up in a cloth, wetting one side of it and turning about a teaspoonful of essence of peppermint on the wet surface. Lay the face against this and cover the whole head up warmly with flannel. It will give relief in almost every instance. Or heat a basin of salt very hot, put it in a bag and apply to the face. There is something about the salt that seems to relieve the pain where simply the heat will not help it.

THE HOME HELPERS.

Her Majesty Endorses Lady Aberdeen's Scheme.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 6.—Lady Aberdeen has communicated to the Queen, through the usual channels, the outline of the scheme. She proposes to commemorate the diamond jubilee by the organization of the Victorian Order of Home Helpers. In reply she received to-day a cable message which is an endorsation of the proposal to commemorate the occasion by acts of mercy. The message received by her Excellency from Sir Arthur Bigge, private secretary to her Majesty, is as follows: "In reply to your telegram, the Queen has refrained from expressing approval of any particular scheme for commemorating the diamond jubilee, though, of course, any project for the relief of the suffering of the sick in Canada will be assured of her Majesty's sincere sympathy. Bigge."

Manitoba Matters.

Winnipeg, Feb. 5.—Including the $2,000 which the Provincial Government will donate, the India famine fund now amounts to $3,969. Judge Locke, Grand Master of the Masonic Order of Manitoba and Northwest Territories, has authorized the issue of a circular letter to all lodges in the jurisdiction calling for subscriptions to the Indian relief fund. Lieut.-Governor Mackintosh has issued an appeal to the people of the Northwest Territories asking them to subcribe to the famine fund.

News has been received at Salvation headquarters in this city that Commissioner Eva Booth will visit Winnipeg on March 21st, and also be heard at other western points.

The charges of stuffing ballot boxes laid against McFadden, of Neepawa, have been withdrawn by the prosecution.

The Australian Murderer.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 6.—Murderer Butler maintained his equanimity, and told a former associate that as soon as he reached Australia he would secure his release by turning Queen's evidence and establishing an alibi for himself regarding Lee Weller's murder. He says nothing as to the charges of murdering Preston, Lasah, Hardwood, and the others. The police and the Australian detectives are not impressed by these declarations, which they pronounce a scheme of Butler's to enlist public sympathy. Butler's statement that five years ago he was a fireman in a local laundry, where he was known as Ashe, was confirmed to-day by an employe of the same laundry who visited the city prison and at once identified Butler as Ashe. The recognition was mutual.

Found in the Lake.

Oakville, Feb. 6.—While walking along the lake shore on Wednesday afternoon some boys discovered the badly decomposed body of a man in the water. On being taken ashore it was found to be that of Robert Buzzard, a resident of Colborne street. It is supposed that while in a despondent mood he committed suicide by jumping in the lake. Deceased was a woodworker in a planing mill for some years. He leaves a wife and a small family. Buzzard was a member of the I. O. O. F., and had filled the chair in the local lodge.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

$19.500 GIVEN AWAY IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS

During the Year 1897.

For full particulars see advertisements, or apply to LEVER BROS., LTD., 23 SCOTT ST., TORONTO

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

A Baker and His Wife Die From Asphyxiation—A Little Pet Dog Found Dead in Bed With Them.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—William Hurford, a baker, and his wife, who lived at 265 Broadview avenue, were found dead in bed yesterday morning, having been asphyxiated. Hurford, who conducted a bakery business at that address, was last seen alive on Saturday night.

Early yesterday morning his baker, D. Fraser, went to the house as usual, and attended to his work. Nothing unusual was noticed. But when the driver came in at seven o'clock, and neither Mr. Hurford nor his wife had come down stairs, Mr. Fraser became suspicious. He went upstairs, and when no answer was made to his knocks on the bedroom door it was opened and the bodies found.

Both were lying dead in the bed, and across the foot was lying the body of a pet dog, dead also. The gas was turned on about three-quarters at the bracket, and a suffocating smell of gas filled the room, all the doors and windows of which were tightly closed.

Dr. Smith was called, but there was no occasion for his services, as Hurford and his wife had been dead for many hours. Coroner Powell was at once notified, and a warrant for an inquest issued, but after viewing the remains the coroner withdrew the warrant.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Cattle Exporters Going Into the Dead Meat Trade—Grain Speculators Charged With Gaming.

Winnipeg, Feb. 9.—The firm of Gordon and Ironsides, cattle exporters, intend going into the dead meat trade. Mr. Gordon says: "We find our competition so strong with South American exporters that we have to change our mode of shipping wild cattle. We have, in consequence, decided to build large slaughtering-houses and cold storage warehouses, so that we may be better able to handle from 800 to 1,000 cattle a week. We will either build our own cars or have the railway corporations supply us with suitable cars for this trade." Calgary, Medicine Hat, or Winnipeg, will be the place selected.

W. Beach and J. D. O'Brien, grain speculators, are charged with contravention of the Gaming Act. The charge is that defendants kept a place of business for allowing contracts to be made for dealing in grain. A large number of witnesses are to be examined. One man is said to have lost $10,000 in this bucket shop.

On Saturday the quantity of wheat in store at Fort William aggregated 2,702,-[illegible] bushels, as against 3,621,714 bushels for the corresponding date in 1896. During the past week the receipts were 88,-[illegible] bushels, and shipments 21,890 bushels.

A BRUTAL LAW.

A Child's Life Endangered by the Action of the De Barry Gang.

Buffalo, Feb. 8.—At the Grand Trunk station to-day Mrs. Georgina Smythe, of Wainfleet, near Welland, Ontario, was stopped by an immigration inspector as she was about to proceed up town to fulfil an engagement.

She had been engaged by a prominent family to act as wet nurse to a bouncing boy in the aristocratic part of the city. The father of the infant met Mrs. Smythe at the station, and proposed escorting her to the family residence, when he was threatened with the dire penalties of the law for engaging an "alien." It was pointed out that the baby's life depended upon its foster-mother, but this was urged by the inspector as no excuse for breaking the law.

At the station a collection was suggested to defray the buxom Canadian's expenses back home, but the assistance was rejected, as Mrs. Smythe is well-to-do, and merely came over on an urgent summons to oblige the Buffalo family, and save a prospective vote for Uncle Sam.

A FARMER IN TROUBLE.

A Grenville Country Farmer Speaks His Mind—Feels Like a New Man—Cured by Four Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Cardinal, Feb. 8.—(Special).—Mr. Robert McIntosh, a farmer very widely known in this county, and living near this village, has been in a painful and dangerous condition as the result of kidney disease affecting the bladder. When called upon he said:

"During three years, until quite recently cured by using four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I have been an intense sufferer from kidney disease which kept going from bad to worse, though I was doctored all the time."

Under advice I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills, at once realizing great help. I now feel like a new man and am perfectly cured of kidney trouble in any form.

You can see through any kind of glasses, but how? That is the question. Window glass would not improve your eye-sight, yet that is what some inferior glasses are made of. Our glasses are ground accurately and will not only help your eye-sight but benefit your eyes. Go to A. F. Chinneck and have your eyes examined free as carefully as an oculist would do who charges $5.00. F. Chinneck's jewelry store, Napanee.

—Patronize C. H. Boyes' new photograph gallery and you will not go wanting for a good photograph.

KING OF THE BUMS.

Once a Hotelkeeper in Waterloo—Now Now Buried in Chicago.

Edmund G. Brown, better known as "Brownie, the King of the Bums," is dead. He died in Chicago. Brownie for years has been well known in the 1st ward politics, where he gained an international reputation in connection with the book "If Christ Came to Chicago," written by W. T. Stead, the London editor. When Mr. Stead came to Chicago and announced his intention of writing a book he looked around for a man familiar with the slums and one who could give him valuable pointers on that phase of life in Chicago. He chose Brownie, who proved to be a valuable assistant to him. For years Brownie had been known on the "levee." He was a habitue of every resort in the "tenderloin" district.

Brown was born in Middleton, near Montreal, Canada, 40 years ago. His father was a wealthy grain dealer and gave his son the advantages of a college education. Soon after leaving college young Brown went to Watertown, N. Y., where he assumed the management of the St. Lawrence Hotel. About this time the elder Brown died, leaving his son $25,000.

In three years the young man had spent the fortune. In 1881 he came to Chicago and put up at Walsh's lodging-house, No. 326 Clark street. He was without money, but because of his dress and education he was given the title of "king of the bums." He at once became active in politics, and since then has been a power in the 9th and 19th precincts.

His death is said to have been directly due to the inordinate use of cigarettes.

My Lady's Buttons.

Buttons of to-day can scarcely be called buttons, as they much more resemble elaborate brooches, yet withal "buttons they are called. Surely they were more suitable for articles of jewelry last season, yet they are still more beautiful for the coming season. In size they vary from the size and shape of single gems worn in the ears to elaborations of jewels and pearls, mosaic or filigree, the size of a silver dollar, but generally the size is that of a half dollar. In such sizes are seen large dome centers of pearl, set round with brilliants, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, etc., or encircled with Oriental filigree. Again, a large brilliant has the center set round with eight pearls the size of a small pea, and again outlined in fine filigree in points of gold, green, blue and various tints. The finest circle of filigree the width of the nail outlines a mosiac the size of a dime. Filigree resembling the spokes of a wheel is seen round a large diamond set, within six rubies and sapphires. Many of these new buttons are square in form with a center stone and the square of filigree or a center stone and square of other stones, the four corners being sapphires of rubies and the others brilliants. Again, the center may be mosaic with a painting of some tiny flower, such as a rose, a heartsease, a violet, or a forget-me-not. Such center paintings also appear in the large-sized round buttons. The flowers, although small, are charmingly realistic. Large metal buttons frequently quite gigantic, sport jeweled centers, and celluloid have gold centers. The coloring of the celluloid is specially good and in great variety. Some of the painted centers are of the size of a quarter. Imitation pearl centers are among the features of the hour. Small heart shapes of jewels are outlined with filigree and are charmingly effective, and finely wrought buttons are the size of a dime and are pretty. Large jet and cut steel buttons are still to the fore. Although the buttons are round or square, there is immense variety in these shapes, some presenting almost flat surfaces, others raised at the center or at the edge, or intermediately. The sizes and shapes of the various gems also produce many pleasing varieties of tout ensemble. Jewel buttons, although presenting exact representations of those to be seen in the shops of venders of real gems, are inexpensive in the extreme in comparison with the style and effect.—New York Evening Sun.

The Blessedness of Work.

If you would have sunlight in your home see that you have work in it. Nothing makes moroseness and heavy-heartedness in a house so fast as idleness. The very children gloom and sulk if they are left with nothing to do. If all have their work, they have not only their own joy in creating thought, in making thought into form, in driving on something to completion, but they have the joy of ministering to the movements of the whole house when they feel that what they do is part of a living whole. That in itself is sunshine. The morning is bright with the knowledge of how much has to be done. The midday walk is looked forward to. The hour of rest or play is true joy; the evening hour, when all that has been done is talked over, is delightful; and sleep, "sore labor's bath," is only another piece of pleasant work. All eyes in that household look forward, all its members are bright, all honor one another. Every day there is the light of something conquering in the eyes of those who work. Time, the gray shadow, takes substance, walks as a friend with those who work, and he is a charming companion when we make him out of a ghost into a reality. In such a house, if there be also the good temper of love, sunshine never ceases.

Guard Your Faith.

There was a shipwreck in mid-ocean. The captain and several of the crew on a dark night got out into the lifeboat. The wind blew out the lantern. "Have any of you a match?" asked the captain. After a long search just one match was found. On shore that match would not be worth half a cent, but now it is the most valuable thing they have, because, in order to be picked up by a passing vessel they must have a light. The sailors take off their coats, cold as it is, and hang them all around the match when it is struck, that the wind may not blow it out. Your faith, worthless in itself as the world may deem it, is the light that attracts the attention of God and of angels. It is the thing that saves you. Guard it at whatever expense. To be wrecked in faith is to be wrecked in character.

A Complimentary Thrust.

The "gentleman farmer" so called, has to put up with many jokes at his expense in print. In real life he is not often treated to speeches as amusing as one which recently came to my ears. Before leaving his place for a winter visit to gayer scenes the farmer of the anecdote called his Hibernian head man and said: "Flynn, I have to be away for a fortnight. I hope everything will run smoothly on the farm." "Oh," said Flynn, heartily, "ye do no bit of harm, sir, when you're here!"—Youth's Companion.

A Terrible Accident.

Cornwall, Feb. 9.—A three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hall, of Dundela, was playing around the stove while her mother was milking, and her clothes caught fire. The mother, on her return, found the little one enveloped in flames, which she with difficulty extinguished, but the child was so badly burned that it died next day.

A FARMER'S WIFE.

TELLS A STORY OF YEARS OF PAIN AND SUFFERING.

Doctors Utterly Failed to Help Her and Morphine was Continually Resorted to—Became so Weak She Could Scarcely Perform Her Household Duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Stone have been residents of the township of Ernesttown, about ten miles from Napanee, for a period of about three years, and in that time have gained the esteem of all their neighbors. For six years previous to this time they had lived in Glenwood Springs, Colorado, and it was during their residence there that Mrs. Stone was attacked with an illness that made her life miserable for years. To a reporter who recently interviewed her she told the following story:—"During the early part of our residence in Colorado, my illness first came on. At the outset every two or three weeks I would be attacked with a pain in my stomach. Later on it greatly increased in severity, and at times was so bad that I would scream aloud with the pain. A doctor was called in, but the only benefit I ever received from his treatment was through the injection of morphine into my arm, as a result of which the pain would gradually pass away. The medicine which was given me, however, had not the slightest effect, and the doctor appeared to be greatly perplexed, and thereafter continually resorted to injections of morphine whenever the attacks came on. These attacks continued at intervals until our return to Canada, when they increased in frequency and inteneness. The result was that I grew very weak, and my whole system appeared to be giving out. My complexion turned a yellowish hue, and I had little or no appetite. Latterly I would be attacked with fainting spells, preceded by attacks of dizziness. I became utterly unable to stand fatigue, and could with the greatest difficulty perform my household duties. A doctor was called in who treated me for some time without benefitting me any. Then he gave me what I now know to be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after I had used two boxes I felt somewhat better. I then purchased the pills myself and continued the treatment. I found that the pain was gradually decreasing. I could get rest and sleep at night, which had hitherto been almost impossible. I continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for several months, and the result is that they have effected a complete cure, and I am now enjoying the best of health. I can assure you it is a great relief to be free from the trouble that made my life miserable for so many years, and I have to thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for succeeding when doctors had failed."

ANNE OF RUSSIA.

The Queen France Got From the Domain of the Czar.

A more erudite person than Macaulay's typical school boy would probably plead ignorance, or deny the fact, if he were told that there had ever been a Russian Queen of France. The credit of discovering her belongs to the Vicomte de Caix de Saint Aymour who recently contributed to the Debats an article summarizing the main facts in anticipation of a more elaborate work he is about to bring out on the life of this early Anne of Russia. Henry I. lost his first wife, Mathilde, daughter of the Emperor Henry II. of Germany, in 1044, and as he had no son by her, it became necessary for him to marry again, with a view to assuring the succession. This was a matter of great difficulty, as the Church had taken a pronounced stand against marriage within the prohibited degrees, which by sacredotal arrogance had been expanded to as far a connection as the seventh degree, says the London Graphic.

Henry had, therefore, to look far a field, and when rumor brought him word of the beauty and other charms, not excluding a dowry of gold ingots, of the Russian Princess Anne, daughter of Yaroslaf, Grand Duke of Kiev, he straightway sent an embassy to claim her hand. The embassy was successful, and returned with the Princess Anne, who was married in the Cathedral of Rheims, and thus became the first and only Russian Queen of France. Married in 1049, she bore her husband three sons before his death, in 1060. Her eldest son, Philip, was the next sovereign of the House of Capet, and to this Russian Princess, the Orleans family, representing the Bourbon dynasty, can trace their descent.

After the death of Henry I., to whom she had been a loyal consort, the romance of Anne's life may be said to have commenced. She retired during her early widowhood to the Castle of Senlis, where she passed much of her time in hunting. Still in the prime of life—only thirty-six—and of a renowned beauty, she was sought by many admirers, but among them the most favored was the powerful noble Raoul, the great Count of Crepy and Valois, who recognized no authority as superor to his own, and who feared neither the arms of the King, nor the censure of the Church. Unfortunately, he had a wife living named Allenor. This little obstacle did not hinder so powerful and resolute a Prince. Having satisfied himself that Anne reciprocated his affection, he carried her off from Senlis by simulated force, and married her in his capital of Crepy-en-Valois. In one respect he had under-estimated the difficulties of his position. His wife, Allenor, whom he had thought of quietly setting on one side, escaped to Rome, where she had no difficulty in obtaining an act of excommunication against both Raoul and Anne and a declaration that their marriage was null and void. These measures had no effect, and until Raoul's death, in 1074, he and the Russian Queen lived happily together. After this Queen Anne returned to court, where she was called no longer Queen, but the King's mother. Her last years are wrapped in obscurity, some thinking that she returned to Russia, but others, and her latest biographer among them, that she retired into a convent.

A Queer Exchange.

Without a doubt the most novel exchange is the Cigar Stump Exchange, held at Paris, in the ancient Place Maubert, where is the resort of more curious characters than any other place in the world. On the steps which lead to it from the Boulevard Saint Germain, the Parisian Cigar Stump Exchange meets every pleasant afternoon.

All members of the exchange bring their wares to these meetings in paper boxes. There is no dealing in futures. Each broker sells only the cigar ends actually in his possession.

The buyers on this exchange are wholesalers and retailers. The wholesalers buy up all the stumps they can get for about a franc a pound, clean them, cut them up fine, and sell the product in packages with fancy covers as smuggled tobacco for three or four francs a pound.

The Government tobacco of similar quality costs between five and six francs a pound. The retail buyers purchase only two or three pounds of stumps at a time for their own consumption. The prices on the Tobacco Stump Exchange vary, of course, as on other exchanges, according to the relations of supply and demand.

In winter, when fewer persons smoke in the street, fewer stumps are found in the gutters and brought to the exchange, and the sellers get 10 or 15 per cent. more for their stumps than they get in summer when the boulevard and squares are crowded with smokers.

Ruined Temples in Africa.

Ruined temples are stated by Mr. Robert M. W. Swain, an English anthropologist, to be so numerous in Mashonaland that one might safely undertake to find a hundred within ten miles of Salisbury, while the number in the entire country between Zambesi and Limpopo Rivers must be enormous. These remains of the people who built Zimbabwe take the form of arcs, if not complete circles. One of the temples visited—about 300 yards east of the Lundi River—is 169 feet 6½ inches in circumference, and the foundation diverges only a few inches from a true circle. It is of small, rectangular, natural-shaped blocks of granite, laid in very regular level courses in a finely built double wall. The two doorways are 60 feet 8½ inches apart. One of them forms, with the center of the temple, a north and south line, so that it is supposed that the wall between the two doors was intended to face the sun at the summer solstice. It is suggested that these remarkable structures were not temples in the ordinary sense, but simply religious symbols.

Agreed With Him.

A gunner of the Garrison Artillery at Poona, who always got into trivial scrapes, was the other day again brought to the orderly room. The gunner sadly and silently marched in and stood in deep dejection before the commanding officer. After the evidence the following dialogue took place:—

Commanding Officer—Gunner Murphy, you must be a fool!

The gunner readily, but with great perplexity, answered: "Bedad, sir; I must be."

The commanding officer and officers burst into uncontrollable laughter at this unexpected reply, and the gunner was acquitted.

His Sketch.

"I wonder why they call his act a sketch."

"I don't know. He doesn't seem to draw."—Detroit Tribune.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

PRODUCE.

Eggs—Market weaker and fully 1c lower all round. Receipts are very liberal and advices from outside indicates that country supplies are free. Dealers here were selling single cases of new laid at 14 to 15c, and it was hard to get even the latter figure. A few sales of picked stock were reported at 16c. There is a lot of "salted" and held fresh coming in, mixed with the new laid, which injures the market. Limed eggs were sold at 11 to 12c.

Poultry—Easier on account of better receipts and mild weather. Quotations are as follows: Turkeys, 8 to 9c per pound; geese, 6 to 7c per pound; chickens, 30 to 40c per pair; and ducks, 50 to 75c per pair.

Potatoes—Unchanged and steady at about 25 to 28c for car lots of choice, delivered here. Out of store, small lots are sold at 35c per bag.

Apples—Easy. Quotations held at 2 to 2½c for dried, and evaporated from 3½ to 4c, according to quality.

Honey—The quotations are as follows: 6½c for 60-lb. tins, and 7½c for 10-lb. tins; new clover honey, in comb, is quoted at $1.50 to $1.75 per doz. sections; two-ton lots of pure, strained, f.o.b., 5¾ to 6c, delivered.

Baled Hay—No change in the market. There is too much stock offering, and prices are being held down. Car lots of No. 1 stock, delivered here, are quoted at $10 to $10.25, and No. 2 from $8 to $9. Dealers quote two-ton lots of No. 1, delivered, at $11.

Straw—Very slow. Car lots of straw, on track, are quoted at $5.50 to $6.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Dressed hog market remains practically unchanged. Packers are not anxious buyers at present. Western hogs, light weights, delivered here, are quoted at $5; medium at $4.50, and heavy at $4.25. Northern light lean hogs are worth $5.25, delivered here, on track. Street prices are unchanged, from $4.75 to $5.60 being paid for medium to select weights in farmers' loads. The majority of sales to-day, however, were made at $5.50 or choice, and the feeling is easier. Provisions hold unchanged. Quotations are as follows: Barrelled pork, shoulder mess, $9.50 to $10; heavy mess, $11.50; short cut, $12 to $12.50.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Very little change in the market. Prices are low and not likely to improve for some time, although some dealers are feeling better as regards the outlook. Quotations to-day: Low and medium grade dairy, tubs, 7 to 9c; choice dairy, tubs, 11 to 12c; large dairy, rolls, 10 to 12c; small dairy, rolls, strictly choice, 12 to 13c; creamery, tubs, 18 to 19c; and creamery, pounds, 19 to 21c.

Cheese—Dealers are trying to get better prices but demand is not brisk enough. Summer makes here are quoted at 10 to 10½c, and late makes at 11 to 11½c.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Wheat—Outside markets were strong during the day, but eased off about a cent, closing at about yesterday's figures. Ontario wheat was quiet. Demand from millers is light, and exporters are not in the market. The general position of wheat is strong, but demand for the time being is quiet. The scarcity and firmness of ocean freights also is an adverse influence. Manitobas were rather easier in tone to-day. Odd cars of No. 1 hard, g.i.t., via North Bay, could be bought at 92c, No. 2 at 90c, and No. 3 at 87c.

Flour—Quiet. Straight roller, 14c freight, offered to-day at $3.70.

Oatmeal—Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track here, are quoted at $2.90 per bbl., and small lots at $3 to $3.05.

Peas—Five cars, 14c freight, sold to-day at 41c, and 15½c freight, 40c is bid.

Oats—About the same. Offerings free. White oats, 14c freight, will bring 18½c. Mixed and dull and hard to sell.

Rye—Quiet. Car lots, middle freights, are quoted at 35c, and north and west at 34c.

Barley—No. 3 extra, 14c freight to seaboard, is quoted at 26. Feed sells at 21 to 22c, and No. 2 at 28 to 29, and No. 1 to fancy at 33 to 35c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—We had a comparatively light run of stuff in the Western yards here to-day, as not more than 46 loads came in. The market was as nearly as possible unchanged. A small trade was doing in shipping cattle, Messrs. James Eakins and Crawford and Hunnisett being the principal shippers. The prices paid ranged from 3½ to 4c per pound; the latter figure is only paid for choice cattle, but this kind of cattle will be wanted next week, while the poorer stuff possibly may not sell. Really good butcher cattle was a trifle more active here this morning, and sold fairly well, though the milder weather had a bad effect on trade. For selected lots of butcher cattle 3 to 3 1-8c was paid, and for a few odd lots 3¼c was realized. Exporters purchased some choice picked lots for shipment, and a larger supply of first quality butcher cattle would have sold. In secondary and common grades of cattle the trade was dull, and prices unchanged at from 2¾ to 2 7-8c for medium and from 2 to 2 3-8c for common cattle, cows, etc.. There was a fair trade done in bulls, but at weaker prices; bulls lately have been fetching rather good figures, and the result has been that a lot of inferior grade bulls have come along lately which have been of little use to the trade, and at the same time have not realized as much as the owners expected. We had much of this inferior stuff here to-day, and prices ranged from 3 to 3¼c, and now and then 3½c per pound. A few exceptional deals were made, as in the case of Mr. Mullins, who told us he purchased a fancy bull at 4½c per pound. Milkers were quiet, with a few choice cows wanted at from $30 to $36 each

Wheat, white, new	00	81
Wheat, red, per bush	00	79
Wheat, goose, per bush	00	63
Peas, common, per bush	43	44
Oats, per bush	22	23
Rye, per bush	00	33
Barley, per bush	26	30
Ducks, spring, per pair	40	70
Chickens, per pair	25	40
Geese, per lb	06	07
Butter, in 1-lb. rolls	15	16
Eggs, new laid	20	22
Potatoes, per bag	30	40
Beans, per bush	75	85
Beets, per doz	09	10
Parsnips, per doz	9	10
Apples, per bbl	40	1 50
Hay, timothy	12 00	13 00
Straw, sheaf	6 00	7 50
Beef, hinds	05	07
Beef, fores	04	03
Lambs, carcase, per lb	6½	7
Veal, per lb	05	6
Mutton, per lb	04	05½
Dressed hogs	4 60	5 50

Not Crude Material.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil perfected and is prepared upon the principle of its digestion and assimilation in the human system; hence it is given without disturbing the stomach. 6b

WESLEY

Farmers are busy getting in their supply of wood.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the residence of Mr. J. H. Wilson.

The Sunday school intend holding their entertainment at the church on Feb. 16th. Come and have a good time.

The signal light burns brightly, especially on Wednesday nights.

Visitors:—Miss I. Vine at J. P. Clancy's; Miss A. Brown at Mr. J. H. Wilson's; Mr. Lockwood and wife at Mr. S. Sagar's.

The Only One To Stand the Test.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years, in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but

AYER'S is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had."—WM. COPP, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

AYER'S THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla

When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills

JAMES AYLSWORTH, POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington. GENERAL BUSINESS AGENT. CONVEYANCER. ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, COMMISSIONER, &c., IN H. C. J., CLERK 7TH DIVISION COURT OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON. TAMWORTH.

TILE.

I have a first-class lot of drain tile on hand. All sizes from 2 to 8 inches.

GEO WHITTINGTON. Brick and Tile Maker.

YOU WANT SEEDS THAT GROW

SAVES TIME AND MONEY. The leading Catalogue in Canada. Yours for the asking—write for it. Tells about Best and Rarest seeds known. Seeds by Mail—safe arrival guaranteed. THE Steele, Briggs Seed Co. LTD. LEADING MERCHANTS SELL THEM. Toronto, Ont. "Canada's Greatest Seed House." 3-om

EPPS'S COCOA ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following Distinctive Merits: DELICACY OF FLAVOR. SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY. GRATEFUL and COMFORTING to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC. NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED. In Quarter-Pound Tins only. Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Old Gold CIGARETTES

W. S. Kimball & Co. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Retail everywhere . . .

5c. PER PACKAGE.

17 First Prize Medals

New Sash and Blind Factory AND LUMBER YARD.

All kinds of Lumber kept on hand. New and modern machinery; only competent workmen employed. Parties intending to build will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere. W. A. Embury will furnish plans and specifications on the shortest notice. Stair building a specialty.

EMBURY, CREER & CO.

Orders left at Madole's Hardware Store will have prompt attention.

FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY

All Winter Goods will be offered and sold for "SPOT CASH" AT COST PRICES.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE BARGAINS.

T. G. DAVIS. R. FORD.

New Teas at Paisley's

Salada Ceylon Tea in lead packets, half-lb., at 40c, 50c and 60c.

Monsoon Tea in half-lb. packets, at 40c, 50c and 60c.

Tamilkande Tea in half-lb. packets, at 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.

THESE are three of the best Packet Teas in the market, and I have the best 25c Tea in Napanee.

I have this year's crop of Japans at all prices.

You will say they are the best if you try them.

JOHN PAISLEY.

THE PEOPLE'S Life Insurance Company.

(Incorporated by Special Act of the Legislature of Ontario.)

HEAD OFFICE: CONFEDERATION BUILDING, TORONTO, ONT.

Send us your age and we will send you the cost and results of an Ordinary Life; Limited Payment; Endowment; or Annuity Bond Policy.

We also issue a Policy WITHOUT A MEDICAL EXAMINATION.

This is the most equitable Policy ever written.

AGENTS who are business getters can make a contract with us.

S. F. KILGORE, MANAGER.

ESTABLISHED 1879 ESTABLISHED 1879

T. G. DAVIS, INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, AND LOAN COLUMN.

I offer you first-class Companies with capital of $50,000,000, and government deposit of $1,062,664.60, to insure your property in.

I offer to loan you money on first mortgage at lowest rates of interest. Terms of payment liberal, and expenses moderate. Private funds required.

I offer you an accident policy of $5,000 in the select class for $20 yearly or $25 weekly indemnity.

REAL ESTATE.—I offer to lease you a dwelling house or shop cheap. I have on my books a number of fine residences and shops to select from. Call and get full particulars.

I offer you one of the strongest Life offices in the world with funds amounting to $35,000,000, Government deposit of $1,110 000 to insure your life. Special endowment insurance.

Parties having properties to rent or private funds for investment will be liberally dealt with. By yours truly,

T. G. DAVIS, Insurance, RealEstate and Collecting Agent

Men's Department.

For the next two weeks we make following prices:

MEN'S SUITS—

Men's Grey Halifax Suits, were $4.85, will be $3 88

Men's Dark Tweed Suits, silk mixture, were $8 00, now - - $6.40

Men's Scotch Cheviot Suits, best goods we keep, were $12, now - $9.60

Men's Blue Serge Suits, single breasted sack, were $3 40, now - $2.72

Men's Light Tweed Suits, single breast, were $7 25, now - - $5.80

Men's Scotch Tweed Suits, straight front sack, were 9.00, now - $7.20

Men's Blue Serge Suits, extra heavy, were 3 90, now - - $3.12

Men's Blue Cheviot Suits, double breast and extra heavy, were 7.00, now $5.60

Grey Tweed, pin check, heavy weight and an extra good suit, was 8.75, now $7.00

Brown Tweed, small check, a good wearing suit with good style, was $9, now $7.20

Dark English Tweed Sack Suit, stylish check, equal to custom work, 11.50, now - - $9.20

Black Irish Serge Sack Suit, elegant linings and finish, was 10.00, now $8.00

Double breasted Blue Serge, extra heavy, was 4.15, will be - - $3.32

Best Canadian Tweed, dark brown, a small pattern, was 6.75; will be - $5.40

Light Canadian Tweed, stylish and neat, a well made suit, was 6.90, now $5.52

Light Tweed, large check, single breasted, a very neat suit at 7.50, now $6.00

About twenty suits, five or six patterns, what are left of our 5.00 line, clearing at - - $4.00

Black Venetian Worsted Coats and Vests. bound finish sack coats, price 8.00, now - - $6.40

Youths' Suits,

Sizes 31 to 35 breast.

Canadian Tweed, neat check, single breasted sack, was 3.75, now - $3.00

Dark Grey Halifax, single breast, was 4.25, now $3.40

Blue Serge, single breast sack, was 3.40, now $2 72

Brown Pin Check Canadian Tweed, single breast, was 5 00, now - $4.00

Dark Grey Homespun, double breasted sack, gives wonderful wear, was 6.25, now - - $4.80

Heavy Black Serge, double breast, an extra good winter suit, was 5 00, now $4 00

THE BIG STORE, February 12th, 1897.

Seventh Week...

- - - OF OUR - - -

WINTER SALE!

Saturday next at 1.30.

Another lot Crinkles, Challies and White Goods, prices same as last Saturday.

New Carpets, New Prints.

The New Spring Carpets and Prints are partly in stock. Print prices about as usual, patterns simply a delight. Carpet prices marvellously low and goods very elegant.

Ordered Clothing.

We are making the best fitting clothing in town to order at very low prices just now. We have the spring materials to show and the work can be done cheaper now than later in the season. Unless you have more money than you want you should let us make your clothes this year.

LAHEY & McKENTY.

English Tweed Sack Suit, double breasted and extra heavy, a splendid suit, price 8.00, now - $6.40

Extra heavy dark Canadian Tweed, single breast sack, price 5.75, now $4.60

Overcoats and Ulsters.

Men's Short Overcoats, tweeds, odd sizes, and prices were 5.00 to 7.00, now $3.50

Men's Grey Frieze Ulster, long, price 4.50, now $3.60

Men's Tan Frieze Ulster, tweed lining, price 4.75, now - - $3.80

Men's Grey Frieze Ulster, heavy, price 5.00, now $4.00

Men's Brown Frieze Ulster, extra heavy, price 6.00, now - - - $4 80

Men's Grey Frieze Ulster, extra heavy, price 6 00, now - $4.80

Men's Black Frieze Ulster, great value at 6.40, now $5.12

Men's Black Frieze Ulster, the best ready-made coat in the trade, elegantly finished, price 8.90, now $7.12

Youth's Tan Frieze Ulster, a No. 1 coat, price 5 85 now — 4.68

Youth's Brown Frieze Ulster, heavy weight, 5.00, now — 4.00

Youth's Black Frieze Ulster, slash pockets, pure wool frieze, extra value at 6.00, now — 4.80

Youth's Check Frieze Ulster, a very stylish and well made coat, price 8.00, now — 6.40

Boy's Brown Frieze Ulsters, price 3.40, now 2.72

Boy's Scotch Tweed Ulsters, the neatest boy's coat in Napanee price 5.00, now — 4.00

Boy's Grey Frieze Ulster with braided cape, an excellent coat for 5.00, now 3.00

Boy's Tweed Overcoats with cape, a few odd sizes to be sold at — 1.00

A good Grey Cotton, 34 inches wide, — 3c

A good heavy Unbleached Sheeting, 2 yards wide, 15c

Cotton Crash Towelling, 16 inches wide, — 3½c

Men's Grey Flannel Shirts, well made and heavy, 52c

Bleached Cotton Towels, 13x26 inches, per pair, 5c

Oil-painted Window Shades, plain or decorated, full size, different colors, 35c

Children's Dongola Buttoned Boots, small sizes, worth 50c, for 25c

Children's Felt Slippers, assorted kinds and sizes, clearing out ot 25c

Reminders.

S. S. Convention at Amherst Island, Wednesday, 24th Feb.

The Question Answered.

Why do people cough? Because they do not take "Cough Not," the "Great English Cough Remedy" for coughs and colds. Prepared by A. W. GRANGE & BRO.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robert Streets. Hard and Soft Wood, cut or in cordwood. Trenton Dry Edgings and Blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free. S. J. HOWARD. 3tf

It is Appreciated.

Mr. A. C. Baker, Albert College, Belleville, writes us: "You are certainly to be congratulated upon the increased size of the paper, and I think we as subscribers should congratulate ourselves on getting the increase without any additional charge in price. THE BEAVER is welcomed every week."

Mr. F. B. Irvine, San Antonio, Texas, a former resident of this county: "Was much pleased to notice sure indications of better times with you, by the "new dress" and enlarging of your paper. It is much better to us down here (from Canada) than a letter. Hope your circulation will continue to increase, as your paper certainly justifies a good home circulation."

Sound Advice to Hockeyists.

In announcing the Napanee-Deseronto hockey match last week, the Tribune proffers the following timely advice: "It is to be hoped that the visitors will be kindly treated, and that they in return will at least put up a gentlemanly game. Deseronto citizens should be out early and get good positions in the rink and give the boys a good send off. Let everyone be on their good behavior and do or say nothing that would cause offence to the visitors."

Killed While Loading Logs.

A shocking accident occurred in Samuel Asselstine's woods, near Morven, last Friday afternoon, in which Stewart Garrison, a young man of about thirty-five years of age, was almost instantly killed. The young man and his brother Charles were loading logs in the woods together, and were in the act of breaking a top log on the load. The log was difficult to raise and Stewart attempted to ease it with a hand spike, but in doing so the chain was loosened and slipped. Stewart attempted to get out of the way by stepping backwards, but his foot caught on a stick and he fell backwards, the log sliding swiftly down on top of him, crushing the lower portion of his skull. His brother, who had witnessed the sad accident, cried out for assistance, and when help arrived, in about five minutes time, he was found frantically kneeling in the snow holding his unconscious brother's bleeding head on his arm. The young man was picked up and as carefully as possible placed on Mr. Wm. H. Crabbe's sleigh and conveyed to the home of his father, Mr. John Garrison, Morven, but he never regained consciousness, dying in about twenty minutes from the time of the accident. Deceased was a very popular young man, liked by all who knew him. He was an active member of the Methodist church and for several terms filled the position of local president of the Christian Endeavor Society. Besides his brother Charles he has three other brothers, Gideon, Damon and Norman, and a sister, Miss Emma Garrison, a student at Albert College, Belleville. The sorrowful accident has cast a gloom over the whole neighborhood. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, services being conducted in the White church, Morven, by the Rev. R. M. Pope. It was very largely attended.

Ask your grocer for
Windsor Salt
For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

The Pastor's Concert.

Rev. D. O. Crossley, pastor of the Western church, invites all to a concert and social evening in the lecture room on Thursday next, Feb 18th. The programme will consist of songs with piano, flute and violin accompaniments, readings, recitations and instrumentals, closing with a delightful cantata. Tickets 15 cents or two for 25 cts.

Shut Your Eyes

For a few moments and think how you would like to spend the balance of your lives with a black veil before you. More ruined eyes are caused by improperly fitted spectacles than by natural causes. Eye decay comes sooner or later to all alike and to be fitted properly means years of comfort ahead. Smith, the Optician, is daily gaining the confidence of the public in consequence of which our optical business is constantly increasing. H. E. Smith may be consulted at his office, Smith's Jewelry Store.

AT RIKLEY'S
Bakery and Confectionery Store
Will be found everything that will suit—even the most fastidious. Goods always first-class and fresh, and prices very reasonable. Try him and see. RECEPTIONS a specialty.

Organ Recital.

The long-promised recital in the Presbyterian church was given on Monday evening last, and was on all hands pronounced one of the best musical entertainments ever given in our town. The superb new organ was carefully tested, and all seemed to be delighted with its rich tones, compass and workmanship. The elegantly re-arranged edifice was seated to its full capacity, and chairs had to be placed in the aisles to accommodate the crowd. Prof. Doward, of Toronto, who already had many warm friends and admirers in Napanee, won the applause of the entire audience, and brought out to perfection the many tones and combinations of the beautiful instrument. The singers and audience are also loud in their praise of his sympathetic accompaniments. It is doubtful if the organ could have been introduced to the audience more auspiciously. Besides the eight numbers of the Prof., Mr. F. S. Rockwell gave three appropriate recitations. In "The Benediction," he was accompanied on the organ, which added materially to the rendering of the beautiful selection. He responded to a hearty encore. His second selection was "Little Emily's Flight," from "David Copperfield," and as his third number gave, by request, "Scraps of College Life," which is probably his masterpiece in this line of elocution, and brought into play the sympathetic tones of his cultivated voice. The refrain, which was heard from the basement, given by Messrs. W. A. and W. D. Rockwell, thrilled the assemblage and gave a fitting climax to his masterly effort. Mrs. F. E. Vanluven gave a beautiful solo, "Only a Strain of Music," which brought out the full quality of her charming voice, and called forth a justly earned encore. Her response was "Jesu Lover of My Soul" to the air of "The Last Rose of Summer." Mrs. Burritt gave that delightful solo, "Fear Not, O Isreal," with that stirring spirit of which her sweet-toned and cultivated voice is capable, and also received a not-to-be-denied encore. Too much praise cannot be tendered to these ladies, who are favored with superb voices, and tender their efficient services willingly when occasion demands. Our citizens may well feel proud of their distinguished musical talents. The ladies of the church are to be congratulated upon the success of their efforts in providing a high-class entertainment in connection with the opening of the new organ, and the congregation upon the addition to their equipment of such a fine instrument. After paying all expenses, the ladies were able to add to their treasury $67 60. Mr. Geo. E. Maybee presided, and performed the duties of chairman with judgment and success.

For first class pianos, organs or sewing machines, at bottom prices, see VanLuven Bros., Moscow. 5

Leg Amputated.

On the 18th of December Louis Desshane of Marlbank was taken to the General Hospital, at Kingston, suffering from an accident resulting from a tree falling on his leg. The break was at the lower end of the thigh bone. An X-ray photograph was taken of the injured limb and the medical staff were readily able to find that the man was suffering from tubercular disease of the bone. Desshane was operated on Monday, and his left leg was amputated two inches above the knee.

Social at Napanee Mills.

A grand social will be held at Napanee Mills this (Friday) evening, 12th inst. Mr. Regi Price and Miss Baker, of Wesley; Mrs. C. W. Thomson, Miss Wells and Mrs. (Dr.) Beeman, of Newburgh, will assist in the musical programme. Rev. W. Limbert, Selby, and Messrs. Shorey and Wier, of the Mills, will make the evening enjoyable by their speeches. There will also be other interesting topics on the programme, such as H. M. bread and butter, pressed chicken and doughnuts and coffee. Admittance, 15 cents, or two for 25 cents.

Laid to Rest.

The remains of the late Philip Embury were brought from Belleville on Monday last and placed in the vault of the Napanee cemetery. Messrs. U. Wilson, M. P., and E. S. Lapum went up and attended the services and accompanied the remains to Napanee. A large number of friends and relatives were assembled at the station and were permitted to view the remains before they were taken to the cemetery. The pall bearers were D. H. Preston, Q. C., John T. Grange, John Carson, Wilder Joy, W. S. Detlor and J. N. McKim. Rev. D. O. Crossley conducted the service.

What is Flashskin? See it at The Robinson Co's.

Rev. Dr. Milligan's Lecture.

An effort is being made to secure the services of a number of our most prominent educationists to give free lectures in our Collegiate Institute for the benefit of our citizens generally. The first of the series will be delivered this (Friday) evening (to-night) at 8 p.m., by Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, on "How to Brighten Life." This lecture is spoken of in the highest terms wherever it has been given, and no doubt it will prove a rare treat to all who avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing it. A silver collection will be taken to defray expenses.

I. O. F. Entertainment.

A big time may be expected at the Opera House, Deseronto, on Monday evening next, Feb. 17th. Court Deseronto No 93, I. O. F., whose membership list is so large as to render it a power in the land, will give a grand entertainment, and the Adele Carlton Todd Company has been engaged to present "The Farmer's Daughter, or A Merry Christmas," which has the endorsement of every town in this vicinity as being the best play ever presented. George and Maudie Burtch will also appear, and the proceedings will terminate with a grand dance. Messrs. Jas. Stokes, A. D. McIntyre, E. M. Wallbridge, Geo. Spring, and Wm. Leslie, are the committee in charge, which is a guarantee of success. The concert admission will only be 25 cts., children 15 cts. Gentlemen remaining for the dance 25 cts. extra; those not attending the concert portion, 50 cents. Ladies will be free to the dance.

Have you a watch that others have failed to make run satisfactorily? Bring it to F. Chinneck's jewelry store and have it carefully overhauled and guaranteed to give satisfaction by F. Chinneck himself, who personally oversees the watch repairing department.

—A number of invitations have been received by parties in town to attend the "china" wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Forward, Belleville, this (Friday) evening.

Hockey.

The Picton Gazette is somewhat incensed over the item which appeared in the account of the Picton-Napanee hockey match at Picton, calling down the crowd which assembled to witness the game for having used disgraceful language. The write-up was a com. handed in somewhat late, and did not receive a very careful scrutiny. Our boys as well as ourselves feel sorry that the item should have appeared. Picton, like many another town, not excluding Napanee, may have a few black sheep in its flock, who at such times as a hockey match or other sport, pass unkind remarks, which perchance may be heard by a visitor, but that visitor should not run away with the idea that the whole town is bad. From these lines a lesson might be taken which is little needed by all true sportsmen, but which might have a good effect if pursued by the other class. Let every spectator of a game show the utmost respect to a visiting aggregation. A cheer for a good play made by an opponent of the home team should be as freely given as if it were our home team who made it and let no unkind remarks be passed. Picton hockeyists need not fear ungentlemenly treatment from Napanee, for our boys speak of them in the most friendly terms.

The match between the Frontenacs and the Peterboro's last Friday night at Kingston resulted 12 to 5 in favor of the former.

Belleville defeated Trenton by a score of 5 to 0 at that city last Thursday night. The city nearly went wild over the game, upwards of a thousand people turning out to witness it.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the Quinte league:

	Won.	Lost.	To Play.
Belleville	5	1	2
Napanee	4	1	3
Deseronto	1	5	2
Picton	1	5	2
Trenton	3	2	3

Napanee's remaining games are with Belleville on Tuesday, 16th inst., at Belleville, and with Picton here on Friday, 19th inst. The game with Trenton which was to have taken place at Trenton Monday has been postponed until to-day.

The Collegiate team who played the Queen's college juniors last Thursday night, which game resulted in a draw, 3 to 3, are composed of the right stuff and showed up in a most creditable manner in this their first game. A. Pringle, in goal, has a mindful eye, and T. Lafferty at point is a regular little hurricane. Ernie Hall at cover is somewhat slow but is a heavy checker and in this way renders much assistance to the invincible "Taffy." Of the flying pair of forwards, Rockwell and Harrison, little need be said, their work on the town team being so well known. Preston and Nixon, their assistants, put up a good game, but require more practice, their play being a little slow. For Queen's the team was made up as follows:—Hiscock, goal; J. Williams, point; J. Merrill, cover-point; J. Falkner, G. Curtis, L. W. Newlands and J. R. Parker, forwards. Hiscock, Merrill and Curtis are members of the international team who defeated Yale and other American teams.

If Pictons "Never Sweats" are true to name they have no need to don a sweater. The Picton Gazette suggests that their team might be more successful if they knew how to play "hoggy."

The Napanee hockey team drove to Deseronto last Friday evening and engaged in a friendly encounter with the team of that place which resulted 7 to 4 in favor of Napanee. Our team was accompanied to that town by a multitude of its supporters, and as the game waxed warm, many were the stout cheers made for our boys. Indeed the cheering was about equal, it being said that there were as many Napaneeans on the ice as there were Deserontonians. The teams were lined up in the following order:

DESERONTO.		NAPANEE.
Jno. Jamieson, J. Edwards, Geo. Egar, Chas. Baker,	Forwards	Thos. Bald, Geo. Harrison, W. Rockwell, Perry Wagar,
F. Woodcock,	cover point	F. Rockwell,
D. Edwards	point	Preston,
Ed. Cook,	goal	M. Normile.

In the first half Deseronto scored the first goal which was a sort of fluke, the puck striking Normile's skate and not stopping more than a couple of inches behind the sticks. In the remaining part of this half Napanee scored twice.

The second half again started by Deseronto scoring first. Then the Napanee players settled down to business and rained in three successive goals after which Deseronto again spunked up and scored one; then Napanee and then Deseronto each one when the referee's whistle for "time up" brought the game to a finis, the score standing 7 to 4. For the most part the play was individual, the rink being so poorly lighted that any combination work was next to impossible. The rink is lit up by thirteen oil lamps which in the gloom of the dense space to be illuminated looked like so many lightning bugs. The management talk of using gas next year, but for the balance of this season will make the best of the lights they have.

One of the goals scored by Deseronto was made by Woodcock who raised from cover point. Jamieson and Edwards shot the other two. Harrison, W. and F. Rockwell, Bald and Wagar were the scorers for Napanee. Since the last time our boys played Deseronto that team has made a considerable change in its personnel, much to its improvement.

Deseronto defeated Picton Wednesday night. Score 4 to 5

Entertainment at Camden East.

The Camden East Comedy Company will render the famous old English comedy, "Heir at Law," in Hinch's hall on Friday evening, 26th Feb. The play is a master piece of wit and humor, under which lies a true picture of a happy issue out of apparent disappointments. Admission, 25 and 10 cents. Curtain rises at 8 p.m. 7b

Annual Meeting.

A meeting of the patrons of Amherst Island factory was held in the village of Stella pursuant to notice in the Town Hall, on Thursday, 4th day of February, 1897. On motion Mr. Henry Filson was called to the chair and after a few preliminary remarks called on the secretary and salesman to read the report. The secretary reported as follows: Total lbs. of milk received in 1896 was 1,120,682; total lbs. cheese made 103,783; average lb. of milk to 1 lb. of cheese 10.799; amount received for cheese $8,606.57; amount paid to patrons $7,418.14; expenses in manufacture of cheese, etc. $1,188.43. Those present expressed themselves fully satisfied with the management of the factory for the year past. The factory will commence operations on the 1st Monday in May next with Mr. Theodore Embury as cheese-maker.

Organised Sunday School Work.

A special meeting of the Executive committee of the Sunday School Association of Lennox & Addington was held in the Methodist church, Newburgh, on Monday, 8th inst., for the completion of arrangements for the year's active work. The financial requirements of the year are about half the amount required last year and were apportioned amongst the local associations as follows: Napanee and North Fredericksburgh, $15, and deficit last year $8, making $23. Richmond $6, and deficit about $4, total $10. Camden $13. No deficit. Sheffield $3, and deficit $5, total $8. Ernesttown, Bath and Amherst Island $13, and deficit $9, total $22. South Fredericksburgh and Adolphustown $5, and deficit about $1, total $6. Arrangements were perfected for a complete systematic visitation of the schools prior to 1st July next. The following official visitors were appointed: For Napanee, Richmond and North Fredericksburgh, Rev. D. Wilson, G. M. Neely and Ira B. Hudgins. For Camden, K. B. Booth, C. R. Jones. For Sheffield, D. A. Nesbitt, B. A., and R. W. Longmore. For Ernesttown, Bath and Amherst Island, P. A. Mabee, Dr. Meacham, M.P.P., and J. O. Fretts. For South Fredericksburgh and Adolphustown, J. O. Fretts and W. B. Hough. Instructions were issued for the holding of annual meetings as early as convenient in North Fredericksburgh and Sheffield for re-organization and election of officers.

India Famine.

An entertainment will be given in Switzerville church, on Wednesday evening, Feby. 17th, 1897, under the auspices of the Woman's Missionary Auxiliary, in aid of the famine sufferers in India. Refreshments served at 7.30 p. m. An excellent programme by local and foreign talent. Admission 20 cents. Come one and all and assist a good cause. Mrs. P. E. R. Miller, sec., Mrs. C. W. Neville, pres.

Lady's True Blue Lodge.

Mr. Miles S. Plumley, Past Grand Master, instituted a Lady's Loyal True Blue Lodge in Deseronto on Wednesday night, Feby. 3rd, assisted by Bros. Goodman and McFarland, of McDonald Lodge, Shannonville. Twenty-four ladies were duly iniatited into the order and made L. T. B's. Meeting nights 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month, in Beaconsfield Hall, McCullough Block, Deseronto.

A Talk on Flowers.

Prof. Craig, of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, gives a "Talk on Flowers," before the Horticultural Society, in the Town Hall, Monday evening, 15th Feb. The following musical programme will be presented: Instrumental solo, Miss Ward; vocal solo, Miss Nelle Herring; vocal duet, Mrs. Daly and Miss Bennett; instrumental solo, Miss Leneau; vocal solo, Mrs. Burritt; ladies' quartette, Mrs. Herrington, Mrs. Burritt, Mrs. Herring and Miss Bennett. Come for a pleasant and instructive evening. Free to everybody.

—Mr. W. A. Bose intends selling out his business in Kingston.

—Among the household decorations of any home is generally to be found family likenesses. If not in the shape of a large portrait they are in small pictures. Besides doing life sized work, direct, photographer, F. S. Richardson makes a specialty of enlarging from these smaller photos. A good family portrait is always kept as a fond memento and by calling on Mr. Richardson you are sure to get the best.

GOING! GOING! GONE!

Last chance to keep warm for little money. We have a few Ulsters left which are genuine value, such as these—

Men's $10.00 Ulsters for $8.00
Men's $9.50 Ulsters for $7.50
Men's $8.50 Ulsters for $6 50
Men's $7 00 Ulsters for $5.00
Men's $6 00 Ulsters for $4.50
Men's $5.00 Ulsters for $3.90

—AND—

Boy's $5.00 Ulsters for $3.15
Boy's $4.00 Ulsters for $2 85
Boy's $3.50 Ulsters for $2.35

These Ulsters did not come over in Noah's Ark. They are all of this season's makes bought for cash, and are up to date in style and make.

J. L. BOYES,

MEN'S FURNISHER, &c.

—Parties in want of a good hair cut and shave should call on L. A. Scott, at the Campbell House barber shop. Special attention to ladies' and children's hair cutting.

WE SELL
THE CELEBRATED
Cavalier Bicycle.
—ALSO—
PELLHAM.
They Lead the Market.

Don't forget that we manufacture and sell

Tinware.
Creamery Cans,
Pails, Milk Pans,
Dairy Pails

SEE OUR STOCK.

M. S. MADOLE.

Your Groceries

Might Cost You Less

If you would try dealing with us. We sell everything at Rock Bottom prices, and furnish you with good goods.

JOY & PERRY.

Try our Queen brand Flour, new Buckwheat Flour, Canned Goods, 25 cent Tea, Sugar Cured Ham and Bacon, British Columbia Salmon, Chase & Sanborn's Coffee, etc.

Many Women No. 4

DON'T BELIEVE

In quack medicines. YOU DO BELIEVE that you are weak and ill.

DO YOU KNOW that you can easily regain health, strength and vigor?

COMPOUND

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

for sale by all Druggists at 75c. and 25c., impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living.

Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," sent free on application.

Orders filled promptly from the laboratory.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., Ltd.
578 St. Paul St., Montreal